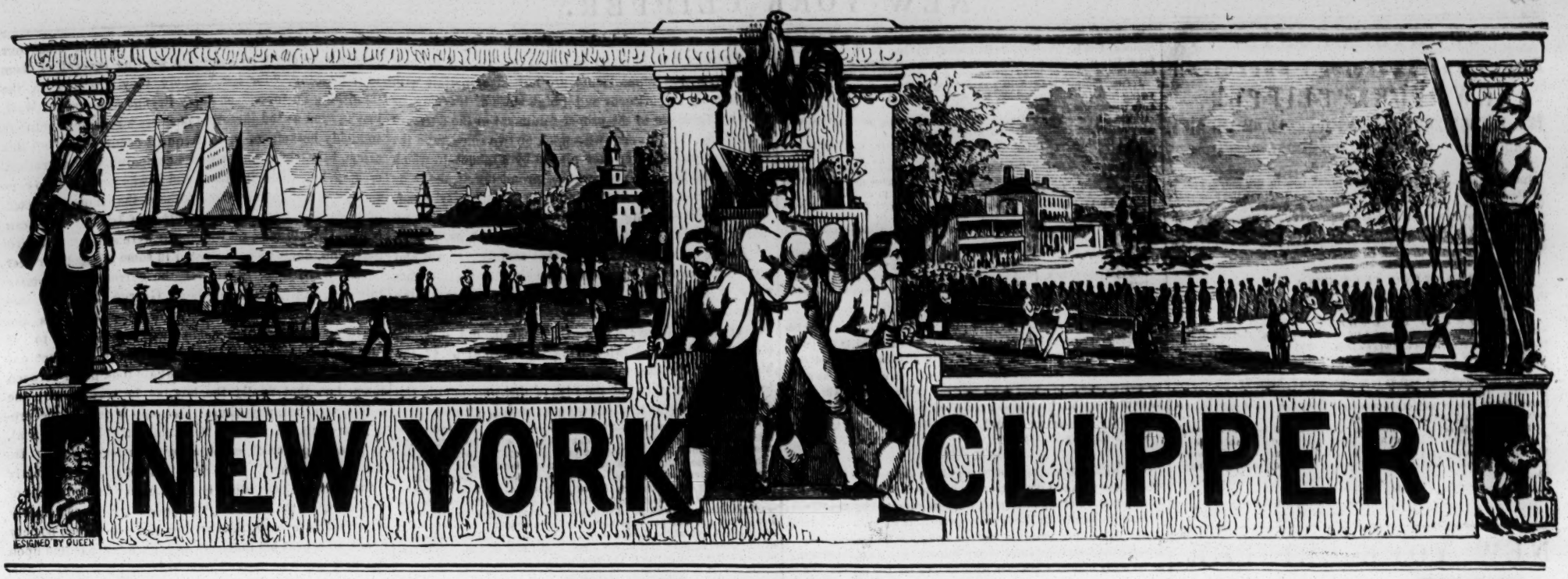

Vol. V.—No. 6. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1857. Four Cents.

THE LIGHTNING ARM;

OR,

THE OLD HAG OF THE FIVE POINTS.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY T. HAMILTON VANANDA.

Author of "Lel Maynard," "The Regalia," "Aline," etc., etc., etc.

CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

"The villain!" he muttered, as he retraced his steps, with haughty strides, down the street. "I only bartered with the Rattling Stunner, thinking he would not deceive me, while the rest might; and now my very hope of security has proved my bane. By heavens! if he does not instantly place the girl in my power, he shall not see tomorrow's sun!"

The Spaniard turned his steps in the direction of the Five Points, and soon arrived at Wilder's den. But he was still doomed to disappointment. The crib was empty. Lademia alone kept watch behind the bar, and she pretended to know nothing of the matter. The pals would not likely be in before late in the morning, and as for Bill, she had not seen him during the evening.

Chagrined and disappointed beyond measure, the Spaniard cursed himself for his credulous reliance upon so desperate a villain. But he saw no means to remedy the evil, or reclaim the girl, until he had got Bill in his power, and he was therefore induced to give up the chase until morning.

After playing a desperate and losing game at the gambling saloon, he returned to his room at Florence's, and endeavored to seek a respite from his excitement in sleep. But it was many hours before the elixer came, and the consequence was, that he slept until a late hour in the morning.

Scarcely had he arranged his toilet, before a rap was heard at the door.

"Perhaps it is Bill," he thought to himself, and hastened to the door. He started back, however, as the tall, manly form of the Lightning Arm entered the room.

"You here!" he exclaimed, in a tone which at once revealed both his astonishment and his fear.

"Why, yes, Signor Gonsalvo, you scarce expected me, I fear," said the Lightning Arm, with mocking smile, as he proceeded to lock the door and put the key in his pocket.

"What means this strange conduct, sir? Why do you lock that door? to what am I indebted for this untimely visit?" cried the Spaniard, with an air of bravado.

"Sit down, Signor Gonsalvo, and I will explain," said the Lightning Arm, with that same mocking smile and reckless air. "But above all things, I advise you to keep cool; do not get excited, for that would cloud your brain, and perhaps we may have some use for your memory."

He calmly drew the small table into the centre of the room, and placing a chair at one end, he motioned Gonsalvo to take the other. The Spaniard did not show much disposition to obey, but taken aback by the imperturbable coolness of his visitor, he stood like one bewildered. The dark scowl, however, which suddenly gathered on the brow of the Lightning Arm seemed to awe his soul, and he mechanically drew a chair to the opposite side of the table, and became seated.

"And now, sir," he said in a vaunting tone, "why are you here? I thought that you and I had long since squared our accounts."

"Yes," said the Lightning Arm, with a sneer, as he rested his elbows on the table and gazed keenly into the other's eyes. "You thought that death had acted as your clerk, and struck a balance sheet of your accounts, thereby saving you from paying up your arrears in the column of debtor; you were mistaken, as you see, and I am here."

"And pray what do you want, now that you are here?" said the Spaniard, with a sneer of scorn.

"Your heart's blood," said the Lightning Arm, in a deep, thrilling tone, his eye still fixed upon his companion, while his face remained as calm and fixed as marble.

The Spaniard started. The shadow of death seemed to fall upon his heart at the sound of that terrible voice, and his cheek blanched and his lip quivered.

"But do not start, Signor," said the Lightning Arm, cheerfully. "You have yet a half hour to live, if you keep calm, while I narrate to you a brief story—a story which, though it may not be written in the history of nations, nor published in the biographies of the great, is yet chronicled among the records of fate, as the hidden events of time. Shall I have your patience, sir?"

The Spaniard smiled—a smile of mingled fear and contempt.

"For the further consummation of this most excellent farce, I shall offer no objection," he said. "But please hasten, for my time is precious," looking at his watch.

"Very!" said the Lightning Arm, (*sotto voce.*) "Pray, may I ask the hour, signor?"

"It is half-past eleven," said the Spaniard, with evident chagrin.

"Signor Gonsalvo," said the Lightning Arm, with the air of one beginning to tell a story: "In the town of Leeds, England, were once born, about the same year, tw boys, named respectively John Marsden and Casper Brighton. They lived near neighbors, went to the same school, learned the same trade, and mingled in the same society. The dispositions of the two boys, however, were widely different. That of the first was wild, adventurous and dissipated, while the latter was mild, sober and steady. He nevertheless frequently used his efforts to free his companion from difficulties, with what thanks you shall see. Brighton had a sister—a lovely girl, the pride of the city—who took a strange passion for Marsden. She thought, by her gentleness and goodness, to win him from his career of vice, and make him an honorable man. The villain—don't color and start, Signor Gonsalvo, I am talking of this young man in the town of Leeds, England—the villain took advantage of her kind intent, assumed repentance for his follies, and professed for Ellenor a pure and holy passion, a sincere love. Under the influence of his serpent tongue, she fell a victim. He fled the city and the country. Ellenor—listen to it Signor —" The Lightning Arm reached over the table, and almost hissed the words in his ear—"Ellenor pined until the fatal hour of child-birth, and died!—died in her youth and beauty! died in the spring-time of her life—blasted by the breath of this foul villain!

"But I alarm you—pardon me! I will be more calm. Casper Brighton knelt over his sister's grave, and swore an oath of deadly vengeance. Becoming weary of his home soon after, he went to London, where he mingled with all classes of society, and even connected himself with the London police, that he might the more easily gain a clue to the whereabouts of his foe. But years passed, and he was still denied that privilege.

"One day a celebrated Italian Opera singer, Madame Caviaghti, came to London. It fell to Brighten's lot to render her a small service, which brought him to her notice, and their acquaintance soon ripened into love. There was a presuming Spaniard, named Allessandra de Gonsago, who had formed her acquaintance in Paris, followed her to London, and now annoyed her continually by his visits and repeated proffers of love. Brighten's gallantry was called in question, and he voluntarily sought the Spaniard, and after beating him at the gaming table, gave him a good castigation, for which the Spaniard challenged him. They met a short distance from London, and the Spaniard was both wounded and disarmed."

"A short time afterward, Brighten was set on by a set of ruffians, and nearly beat and cut to death. The party was arrested, and the ring-leader, turning King's evidence, swore that he had been hired by the Spaniard, Gonsago, to commit the deed. The foreign gentleman took fright, and on the day that it was reported that Brighten had died from his wounds, left for the Continent. But under the kind care of the gentle Adrianne Caviaghti, Brighten recovered from his wounds. Shortly afterwards, he parted from his lovely mistress, who desired once more to visit her native Italy, with the hope of soon meeting again, but a few months brought him the sad intelligence that she was dead!"

"Dead!" echoed Gonsalvo, with some surprise.

"Yes, she slept in the holy cemetry of Saint Catherine, in the city of Genoa."

A faint smile over-spread the features of the Spaniard, which the Lightning Arm failed to see. He continued:

"We arrived in London, and almost despairing of ever meeting the seducer of his sister, Brighten left England, and came to America. Here, also, he became connected with the police, and one day, while acting in that capacity, he stumbled on the ringleader of the party, who had attempted to assassinate him in England. From him he learned, that the Spaniard, Gonsago, was in this city, only passing under a slightly altered name. But learned something more, viz; that this self-styled Spaniard was none other than John Marsden, the seducer of his sister! Signor Gonsalvo," cried the Lightning Arm, while his eye gleamed with a fierce fire! "I am Casper Brighten, the brother of Ellenor! John Marsden, throw off your mask, for your time has come!"

"Not so sure of that," said the *soi disant* Spaniard, and with the quickness of thought he snatched a dagger from his breast, and struck home.

But a quicker eye had caught the motion, and the dagger never reached its aim. The Lightning Arm grasped his wrist as the blow descended, and wrenching the weapon from his grasp, the next moment it quivered in the villian's heart.

"Ellenor! thus art thou avenged!" cried the Lightning Arm, as he struck home.

Marsden fell to the floor, reeking in his blood, which gushed from the wide wound in his side.

"Die! John Marsden!" said Brighten, standing over him. "Die for the ruin of my sister, your vile assassination, your abduction of the girl, Alice Henderson, and for your blight upon the life of Adrianne!"

"Adrianne!" cried Marsdon, recalled to sudden life. "Yes, I did blast her life, for she is not dead, as you suppose."

"What? not dead!" exclaimed the Lightning Arm.

"No! Ha, ha, ha, I'll have my revenge yet. I followed Adrianne to Italy. Her father was in prison in Genoa, for being connected in a rebellion. I had some influence with the English consul, and made his liberty the price of her love. She yielded, and we set him free. Adrianne has been my mistress ever since—is in —— this —— city."

"Where?" gasped the Lightning Arm, frantically.

"That — you — shall — never — know!" Marsden fell back dead.

The Lightning Arm was bewildered, amazed. But there was no time to be lost. He was not going to reap his revenge at the risk of his own life and fortune. He had carefully laid his plans. Stripping the whiskers and wig from Marsden's face and beard, he approached the glass, and carefully adjusted them upon himself. He took down the large Spanish cloak from against the wall, and walked forth from the house a second Signor Gonsalvo.

CHAPTER IX.

THE VOW OF SECRECY.

When Carl left the Lightning Arm he started in haste and excitement in search of Morton and his friend Donnelly. Had he consulted his own mind, and followed the impulse of his heart, he would have proceeded at once to the Spaniard's quarters, and wrung from him the secret of Alice's whereabouts. But he felt as though the Lightning Arm had a prior claim for vengeance upon that villain, though he little dreamed the terrible manner that it was to be dealt out. Of course Carl had no idea of any other influence being brought to bear against his cousin, nor did he dream that she was in other hands than the Spaniard's. It was with nervous anxiety, therefore, that he sought his friends, with the hope that, with their assistance, he might gain some clue to the abduction, and rescue Alice, even while the Lightning Arm was dealing vengeance upon the perpetrator.

On finding those he was in search of, Carl immediately related the abduction of his cousin by the Spaniard.

"Eh! then you have work for us," said Tom. "Where is the Lightning Arm?"

Carl explained his visit to his tutor, and his strange conduct.

"I fear there will be some bloody work to-day," said Tom, "but we must obey him. I know a number of the police, and without committing ourselves, or letting them into the whole secret, we may ascertain something as to your cousin's whereabouts."

"By heavens! Carl," said Donnelly, "you have my warmest sympathies, and you can command me for any service, until Alice is regained."

Carl thanked them both sincerely, and they at once started upon their stroll of inquiry. But it proved alas! love's labor lost. Nowhere could they get a clue to the abduction, nor hear of the retreat of the Spaniard, and Carl's heart grew sad and heavy at the thought that Alice was perhaps lost to him forever.

The afternoon had half glided away, when, as they were about entering the Broadway House, Carl's attention was attracted to a ruffian who had seized hold of a young, illy-dressed girl, who was passing, and was endeavoring to force her to enter the house. Carl sprang forward, and with a desperate blow laid the ruffian senseless on the walk. The girl lifted her hood, and revealed to Carl's astonishment the face of Lademia Triplet.

"It seems that I am to be forever your debtor," she said, with humility and gratitude. "I am not, perhaps, wholly what I seem, and can be grateful. You have lost the object of your love —"

"Ah! how know you that, girl?" cried Carl, quickly. "What know you of her? what know you of Alice?"

"I know all of her," said Lademia, "but—but I dare not tell you. Look to my mother, Carl—look to my mother!" The girl broke from his grasp and rushed away down the street, leaving Carl standing like one bewildered as he was.

"Nan Triplet!" he gasped in astonishment. "What can she know of Alice, or how be connected with her?"

Then the remembrance of her ominous prophesy, on the evening previous to her leaving the village, came back to his mind with the force of realization and dread. The words of his uncle, too, uttered during their conversation in the morning, convinced him now that Nan Triplet was connected with his destiny.

All further surmise was here cut short, by the entrance of a young man, who announced that a murder had been committed at Florence's Hotel. The murdered man was an Englishman, and suspicions rested on a certain Spaniard. Carl exchanged glances with his comrades, and the next moment, they were in the street, wending their way towards the scene of the murder. Their impression was, that the Lightning Arm and the Spaniard had had a meeting and the latter had succeeded in assassinatngi his foe.

But a strange mystery bewildered them. On looking at the dead body, they discovered a plain English face, which was not that of the Lightning Arm. The clothes which had been taken from the body, were those of the Spaniard, Gonsalvo, and the bloody dagger, found on the floor, bore the inscription, "*Don Allesandro Gonsalvo.*" The Spaniard had been seen leaving his room and the Hotel, at 12 o'clock, and had been seen shortly after in Orange-street. The efforts of the police were henceforth at fault, and all trace of the Spaniard here ended.

Carl and his friends compared notes, but they could make nothing out of it. They could not trace the hand of the Lightning Arm in the matter, and as it was now four o'clock, and within an hour of their appointed time of meeting, they started for their rendevous, anxious for the fate of their friend. Their faces brightened, however, when they saw him in his room, alive and well.

"By heavens! Lightning Arm," said Tom, I feared that you were lost, but this is a most mysterious affair; I wonder what has become of the Spaniard! Heavens! how pale you are!"

"The Spaniard!" echoed the Lightning Arm, in a deep, unearthly voice, while his face gleamed wild and haggard—"John Marsden, *alias* Signor Allesandro Gonsalvo, is now on his road to hell, bearing an embassy for his future punishment, signed by my hand."

"What mean you?" gasped all at once.

"I mean that the dead man in the Hotel is the Spaniard I mean that I am a murderer!"

The appearance of the Lightning Arm, at this moment, was terrible. His face was deadly pale, his eyes glared, and his hair was thrown back in wild disorder. He uttered the words of his criminality, in a tone of utter despair, as though he was waiting the blow of retribution.

"Do not be so excited, Brighton," said Tom, "there is not a tongue here that would betray you for a world.

"Alas! what charm can seal lips that hold the dread secret of murder!" sighed the Lightning Arm.

"Friendship, like ours," said Tom, earnestly in reply.

"And can I depend on you?" he asked with energy.

"Yes, we swear to keep your secret!" exclaimed the trio, simultaneously.

"Enough," he said, in a more cheerful tone, "sit down, and I will tell you all."

He then narrated to them his entire history, his early connection with Marsden, the seduction of his sister, the incidents of the murder, and the manner in which he had effected his escape, and deceived all parties.

"But what were you doing in Orange-street," asked Carl. "I went there to see the Rattling Stunner," he replied. "He was Marsden's agent in stealing your cousin, but he would not let me know where she was. He declares, however, that he deceived Marsden, and did not take the girl to the place he wished. But I sought him to ascertain the usual retreat of the Spaniard, and the probable seclusion of Adrianne Caviaghti."

"And did you succeed?" asked Carl.

"Yes, and will visit her to-night. As for you, you must disguise yourself, and pay a visit to Nan Triplet, to get your fortune told. Perhaps you can learn something of Alice."

Carl then narrated their adventure with Dickson and the strange words of Adrianne.

"Eh? Then my suspicions are correct. Nan Triplet has Alice in her possession, and Billy is afraid of the old hag. Well, we don't want to harm her, if we can ascertain the place of her captivity. Morton, you and Donnelly be on hand, to lend Carl any assistance, should he need it, in rescuing his girl. I will return to this room at ten o'clock, to-night. For the present, I would be alone."

The friends shook hands and parted, promising to meet again in the evening.

CHAPTER X.—THE RESCUE.

Dressed in the rough garb of a countryman, with a wig of lank, white hair, and a slouched hat, Carl appeared before his comrades and they declared his disguise complete. They would not have known him, they said, had they not have expected him in some such array. The party then armed themselves to the teeth, and started upon their errand to Water-street.

Threading the narrow avenues that lead to that mysterious and dangerous locality with guarded steps, and a reckless air, they at last stopped before a low, one story wood dwelling, against the door of which, was fastened a small board, bearing an inscription, which Carl managed to read in the moonlight. It was —— "*Nan Triplet—Fortune Teller.*"

The rest of the party now retired to the nearest doggery across the street, where they could watch what transpired. Carl then knocked at the door, with a rough countryman's rap.

"Who's there?" cried the sharp voice of Nan, within. "What brings you to my door, after night, I wonder!"

"Open, granny, and see," said Carl, in a disguised voice.—[To be continued.

SPORTS! SPORTS!

Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

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FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.

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LONG & BOYLE, 32 Ann street.
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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. McM., Upton, Mass.—"What is the best time ever made by a running horse (on record) for one mile, either in Europe or America? This is not a matter of curiosity with me; I have a bet of $25, and it rests on your decision whether I win or lose." We have heard many statements concerning the wonderful performances of Flying Childers, Eclipse, and other celebrated race horses of old, but there is no evidence of their having performed the marvellous feats attributed to them. In the absence of any reliable record, therefore, of the extraordinary time mentioned in connection with Childers, &c., turfmen award the palm of superiority in running a mile to Henry Perritt, who ran a mile in the unprecedented time of one minute and forty-two and a half seconds.

PHILA, Cincinnati.—1. Fernando Wood was Mayor of New York city on the 20th of this month—he is Mayor, also, at the present time. 2. The New York Academy of Music, in our opinion, excels. 3. Tom Sayers was defeated by Nat Langham, on the 18th of October, 1853—the fight lasted 2 hours and 2 minutes. 4. The original John Diamond is still living, we believe. 4. There have been no dramatic performances, in Boston, on Saturday nights, for the last three years.

FRIENDSHIP.—A piece of raw beef is said to be very effective. 2. Phil Clare fought and defeated Geo. Leese, on the 27th of April, 1852, at Riker's Island. 3. You may hear of Johnny Aaron at Butler's, 9th Avenue and 25th street. 4. You are not more puzzled than ourselves. We have been disappointed, somewhat, in the character of the sketch, and will drop the subject. 5. See article in relation to the acquittal of Arneson.

N. O. B., Manchester, N. H.—"Can you inform me whether Perham's fourth gift enterprise has ever been closed up or not; and if so, where I can find a list of the *numbers that drew prizes*?" Nob, we are afraid you are poking fun at us. Is it possible that you have indulged yourself with the idea that prizes are drawn in these enterprises? We have given our opinion on these affairs time and again. However, address a line to ex-Alderman J. H. Briggs, of this city—perhaps he will let you into the mysteries attending the operations of the *enterprising* Perham.

BILLIARD, Lawrence, Mass.—"1. Please decide a bet by stating the greatest number of points made in one run, at billiards, *around the table*, by Michael Phelan. 2. Also, the quickest time on record of a horse running a mile." 1. We have frequently answered this question, as a reference to our files will show—however, to oblige you we repeat it, viz: 243 points. 2. The best time of which we have any reliable record is 1:42¾.

ROBERT AND WILLIAM, Boston.—*All Fours.*—"One couple win five points before their opponents have scored a point; they then commence another hand, when the first couple add two to their score, making seven in all, and show out. Can the opposing couple score a point for game, providing they have sufficient to count for it?" Seven points being the game, the hand is concluded when either party have scored that number.

CHARLEY, Mendota, M. T.—You have doubtless received, ere this, that No. of the CLIPPER containing our final reply to J. H. N., Y., in which we demonstrated, satisfactorily, we hope, that Jackson's time still tops the list for ten-mile races. The information concerning this matter, contained in your letter, corroborates us in all we said upon the subject. Jumping match elsewhere.

MENDOTA, Madison, Wis.—1. We never heard of such a performance. 2. Although we are always ready and willing to accommodate our friends to the best of our abilities, yet, in matters of this kind, we can only give an opinion, which is as likely to be at fault as that of any of our readers. If the battle is commenced in good season, we shall not be surprised to hear that the black had pulled through successfully.

MINERVA.—*Cricket.*—"1. If, in practice, the ball strikes the side of a house, or anything of that kind, and the fielder catches it before it strikes the ground, is it out? 2. If the fielder hides a ball about his person, and the bat-man, thinking he has not got it, attempts to run, and is stumped out, is it fair?" 1. Yes. 2. Yes.

J. BUCKLEY, Buffalo.—Since Bill Hayes last fought Johnny Walker, he fought a draw with Jem Massey, the battle occupying 1 hour and 52 minutes. The fight with Walker took place in December, 1855, that with Massey, June, 1856. If anything has appeared different from this, it was, as you say, a mistake.

WHITE TIPPET.—CRIBBAGE.—"A plays a nine; B plays a seven; A then plays an eight, and B being unable to play, A plays a six. How many does he score in all, and how are they made?" Eight in all, viz: 3 for the sequence, 7, 8, 9; 4 for the sequence, 6, 7, 8, and 9; and one for go.

H. J. W., Lockport.—*Billiards.*—"In playing a match game a few evenings since, a dispute arose between one of my opponent's and myself, as follows:—He lays off, and I shoot from the string, and pocket his ball—he claims that he is not out, while I take a contrary view. Please decide who is right." If your opponent has had a shot, he is out; if not, not.

W. B., Buffalo.—*Billiards.*—"If the cue ball is knocked off the table, so as to lodge on the cushion, and then rolls off on to the table, is it to be treated as though it stuck on the cushions, or had fallen to the floor?" The ball having rolled back on to the table, there is no penalty attached.

T. S. F., Washington.—*Euchre.*—"1. In a four-handed game, if my opponent goes it alone, and I go alone against him and take one trick, does he count four points? 2. If I go alone gainst him, and euchre him, what does it count for me?" 1. No. 2. Two points.

READER OF THE CLIPPER, Philad'a.—If those who possess pure games wish to dispose of them, they will, doubtless, advertise them. You will certainly agree with us in this matter, and accept this as our reason for not inserting your communication.

W. J. K., Boston.—Where or by whom the word was first applied to ball play, we cannot say; a rustic game, under that name, has been popular throughout Great Britain ever since the people of that country took an interest in sports.

J. B., Boston.—*All Fours.*—"A and B play a game, five up—each has scored four points. It is A's deal, and he turns up Jack, while B holds high. Who goes out?" A goes out, from the fact of his having *turned up* Jack.

CHICOPEE KANGAROO.—1. We cannot say where Madison, the strong man, was born—perhaps Mr. M. will inform us. 2. The New York Ledger has the largest circulation. 3. 27,000. 4. Having no engraving of Bob Travers, we cannot give one.

R. R., Philadelphia.—We are not at liberty to say, at present, who are the parties backing Bradley and Rankin. You may gather the information at some of the sporting houses in your city.

CRUSOE, Camden, N. J.—Pay no attention to such flying rumors—the whole matter is a mere speculation, of which we may take occasion to speak hereafter.

PENNY-ANTE, Haverhill.—*Bluff.*—"Does a flush and a straight beat a higher flush, i. e., will the 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 of diamonds beat the 8, 10, Jack, king, and ace of clubs?" No.

W. H. C., Cincinnati.—From the limited number of persons who would come from such a distance, we fear that the railroad companies will not accede to the request.

E. J. D., Evansville, Ind.—1. Thanks for your remembrance of us. 2. Be careful how you invest on that matter—will have something to say upon the subject in our next.

HORACE GREELEY THE THIRD, Na-hua.—1. It is not yet settled when the Great Eastern steamship will make her trial trip to Portland. 2. Hammer Lane was 41 years of age in December last.

TYRO.—1. Best time in running one mile, by man, 4:28; by horse, running, 1:42¾; trotting, 2:24¼; pacing, 2:17¼. 2. The N. Y. Universe was discontinued some time since—it was merged in the N. Y. Dispatch, a paper of large circulation, and considerable influence.

JULIUS, Philad'a.—Perhaps you are right, in the main; but if the young 'uns show a disposition for such healthful exercises, it is our duty to encourage them.

BUCKEYE, Cleveland.—Considering all things, your walking feat was very creditable. Will attend to the other matter.

J. C., Gardner.—Will try to procure them for you, and inform you in our next.

COCK SPURS.—James Golcher & Co., whose advertisement can be seen in another column, sell cock spurs at the following rates: from 1 to 2 inches, $1 50; over that length, from $2.00 to $2 50.

L. L., Forty Ford, Pa.—The man who first breasts the handkerchief, wins the race.

CONSTANT READER, Richmond, Va.—For which, please accept our thanks.

J. W. R., Chicago.—We have received nothing from the Secretary. If the rules can be obtained, we will forward them to you immediately.

OLD SERGEANT COCK, Philad'a.—See answer to Reader of the CLIPPER.

DICK, Mill Dam, Boston.—No horse ever ran a mile in one minute.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm of QUEEN & JONES, in the publication of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, JAMES JONES retiring. The business will be conducted as usual by FRANK QUEEN, to whom those indebted to the late firm will please make payment, and those having claims against the same, present their bills for settlement without delay.

FRANK QUEEN,
JAMES JONES.

New York, May 25, 1857.

CARD.—By reference to a notice elsewhere, the readers of the CLIPPER will perceive that the partnership heretofore existing between Mr. JAMES JONES, and the undersigned, has been dissolved by mutual consent of both parties, Mr. JONES withdrawing from the business, leaving it, as it was before, under the sole management of the undersigned. I cannot permit this opportunity to pass without bearing ample testimony to the many excellent qualities possessed by my late partner, and to fully endorse the flattering encomiums so lavishly bestowed upon him by numerous cotemporaries on the first announcement of his connection with the NEW YORK CLIPPER. During the period we have been associated together, Mr. JONES has been energetic and zealous in all that pertained to the interest of the CLIPPER, its readers, and all in any manner connected with it. Our intercourse, both in a private and public capacity, has been of the most amicable and harmonious nature, and, I trust, will ever so continue. In whatever sphere of usefulness Mr. JONES may hereafter think proper to engage, it is my sincere and heartfelt wish that success may crown his every effort, and that greatest of all earthly blessings, health, continue to abide with him.

FRANK QUEEN.

REWARD.—From past indications, and present appearances, we have arrived at the conclusion that justice is very loosely administered in this modern Sodom and Gomorrah; that life and property are in no way secure from the assassin's knife, or the burglar's jimmy; that the powers that be are in league with murderers, thieves, and all that go to make up the offscum of society—and that we are living in perilous times, amid corruption and vice of every grade. In view of this fact, therefore, and in order the better to subserve the public interests, and to bring to punishment some of the vilest dogs that ever went unhung, we hereby offer the following rewards:

Firstly—A reward of FIVE CENTS will be paid for the apprehension and conviction of "*the man that struck Billy Patterson!*"

Secondly—A reward of a NEW THREE CENT PIECE for the apprehension and conviction of "*the man that bucked the bull off the bridge!*"

Thirdly—A reward of ONE CENT, new coinage, for the "*Villain that stole Nell Flarerty's drake!*"

These offers are made in good faith, not, as some may suppose, as an advertising dodge, but in order to rid the world of three notorious and dastard scoundrels. We have patiently awaited the action of those who are supposed to administer the law and the profits, in this matter, but "days, months, years, and ages, have circled away," and still the wrongs of Patterson remain unavenged, the fearful blow unrequited; still the bull remains where he fell, his fate lamented, and the man that bucked him, still at large; and the drake of Mrs. Flarerty still continues among the missing. When Courts of Justice fail in their duties, then it is time that private enterprise should step in and arrest the tide of evil now threatening to engulph us. It is with this feeling, therefore, sad and painful though it be, that we unloose our purse strings, and make the above offer.

N. B. We reserve to ourself the right of withdrawing these rewards the moment the culprits are caught.

MORE MANLY SPORTS.—Every day brings us news of some convert to our doctrines of health and happiness, of manly sports and pastimes for the people. We hail them all with right good will, and bid them welcome to our ranks. For a long time we battled single-handed in the good cause, but now we have the assistance of a host of advocates, all giving in their testimony of the efficacy of our prescriptions for "all the ills that flesh is heir to." The following article we copy from the Boston Saturday Dispatch:

We need more manly sports—especially in cities—sports that shall take us, above all, into the open air—out into the light and sunshine—out where the haze can fan the cheek and cool the fever-wrought brow and brain. The tendency of city life is always towards physical degeneracy. Constant in-door employment, and too often under circumstances that draw fearfully on the powers of life, works sad havoc, as is manifest to every eye. We need and must contrive something to take us out and away from our killing seclusion and labor. We need to develope our muscular frame and give it more force and manliness. A little light, we are glad to see, is glimmering forth in the formation of boat and ball clubs. These will do admirably for a beginning. Boating we regard as one of the very best of exercises for those who live in cities. It is better than horseback riding, which comparatively few can indulge in on account of the great expense. At all events, let our young men and our young women too contrive to be in the open air more. It is a solemn duty we owe ourselves and our posterity. More sports, more agilities, more running and rompling, more play. We shall all be the better for it—do more and better business—be hardier and better men and women.

YACHTING IN BOSTON.—A fresh interest seems to have been awakened among our Boston friends on the subject of yachting, and the consequence is that several new and beautiful yachts have been built in that city. The *Traveller* says that one of them is owned by Capt. R. B. Forbes, built of iron by Otis Tufts; another is owned by Mr. J. M. Forbes, built of wood by Mr. Lawler. These two are alike in model, and are designed, among other things, to test the relative merits of wood and iron for sea service. The third yacht is owned by the Hon. B. C. Clark, and was built by Brown & Lovell. She is said to be modelled after the famous yacht Raven, long known as the matchless clipper of Boston Bay.

FOURTH of JULY IN NEW YORK.—Now that Boston has vetoed the regatta feature for the approaching anniversary of our national birthday, will not some of our public spirited City Fathers immortalize themselves by treating the good folks of this city to a regatta, or something of the sort? Who will move in the matter?

FOURTH OF JULY IN BOSTON.—From present appearances, the proposed annual regatta in Boston will be dispensed with this year, as far as the city authorities are concerned. We believe, however, there is sufficient enterprise among the lovers of such sports to prevent the affair from altogether falling through. Let those interested call a meeting at once.

REGATTA OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—From the arrangements already made, and still making, for this annual aquatic festival, we may look for some extraordinary sailing. Thursday next, June 4, is the time appointed for the sport, and a lively time is anticipated. Several new yachts will make their first appearance on this occasion.

REVEREND CHAMPIONS OF SPORTS AND AMUSEMENTS.—The CLIPPER has in many instances endeavored to show that sports and amusements are not incompatible with gentlemanly deportment and a high state of learning, or even antagonistic to the proper fulfilment of the duties of the pulpit. To this end, we a week or two since gave the score of a match at cricket played by a school, in which a Reverend figured to advantage, promising at the same time to increase the list, should the opportunity occur. Our object in so doing, is to show that sensible people, no matter where they may be found, agree with us, setting forth their opinion by example, that exercise, sports and amusement are not pernicious in their effects, either morally or physically. In evidence thereof we make the following quotation from Bell's Life of April 26, given in the cricket column: "Rev. H. Pickard, not out, 30, stumped Clinkard, bowled King 12," a total of 42, the highest score in the match. And again, from the Brighton (Eng.) Examiner, of the 14th of the same month, the following paragraph, which we give entire, occurs:

"MECHANICS' INSTITUTION.—The lecture season for this Institution was successfully closed on Thursday evening, when Mr. Edney, the two Misses Edney, and Mr. Howitt gave an excellent musical entertainment. The young ladies gave great satisfaction, and they have greatly improved as vocalists. At the conclusion, the Rev. Mr. Ross addressed the members, and hoped they would continue their subscriptions, *and join the cricketing club which had been established in connection with the Institution.* The annual meeting of the members of the Institution will take place on next Thursday evening, for electing the officers and committee for the ensuing year; for receiving the reports of the General, Fete, and Soiree Committees; and for the transaction of such other business as to the meeting may appear expedient."

This latter quotation is also very suggestive in another point of view; namely, that of associating exercise and amusement with instruction in our institutions and schools, so that the mental and physical energies of youth may be simultaneously developed, thus bringing them up as *men* in the fullest sense of the word, and making them at once useful, consequently valuable members of society. If this course were pursued towards them, the progress in their various studies would be vastly accelerated, at the same time preserving their health, and causing them to look on schools and colleges with an eye of pleasure, instead of dread, which is now too often the case.

It would seem almost useless for us to be continually bringing this subject before the public, as there is little or no action taken in the matter; still it is a question of so much importance, and the good that would result from its proper and energetic carrying out, is so palpable, that it would be absolute negligence on our part not to do so; therefore, we would again ask that a trial of the course laid down in the CLIPPER, be given; and, our word for it, it will never be set aside.

SCENE ON A RACE COURSE.—GREELEY ON SPORTS.—Just as we get our finger upon Horace, and imagine we have him converted to the true faith, just so sure does he disappoint us. Our neighbors of the *Tribune*, when they get a chance at our sporting friends, make "splurge" enough to send *the* Comet on a mission to the Sun. They are not satisfied, like Gradgrind, with facts, but they must make drafts upon the imagination and gullibility of their readers, and thus manage to get up a *furore*, or something of that sort, among the opponents of healthful exercise and manly sports. It seems that a few turfmen, when the weather is fine, "take a turn" out to the Union or Centreville race courses, on Sunday, just for an airing, &c. An accident happened on one of the tracks last Sunday, which might just as well have taken place before Brother Beecher's church, and forthwith appears, in Brother Greeley's paper, the following characteristic sketch. We give it entire, just to let our friends see Horace on his high horse. The people hereaway pay no attention to these sketches, as they know pretty well by this time that they are manufactured to order:

SUNDAY SPORTING.—Yesterday morning a singular accident occurred on the Union Race Course, Long Island, by which a sporting man known as "Red-headed Bill," was badly injured, and a race horse valued at $1,500 almost instantly killed. As is customary every Sunday morning, all the race horses under training are taken from the stables and put upon the course for exercise. This arrangement is known to sporting men principally, and crowds of them flock thither to examine the horses, see their gait, and get posted up generally in matters of the turf. The affair has been kept private with a view of keeping away outsiders, but should any by chance make their appearance they receive but little mercy at the hands of the bullies, blacklegs, gamblers, thieves, pimps and jockeys—so-called "sporting men" or "lovers of the turf." These characters above mentioned assemble on the course at an early hour, say 5 o'clock A. M., and pass the time in tippling, smoking and swaggering until about 6 o'clock, when the grooms bring out the horses. The "Dunghills" and "Heavy-heads," driven by country "reinsmen," are brought out first and exercised three times around the track, and are made a target for the "sports," who crack bad jokes at their expense as they pass the judges' stand, and laugh at their posturism and mannerism in driving and holding the whip. Upon the cry of "Take care! hey! hey!" Hiram Woodruff makes his appearance on the course with "Grey Eddy's Sister," and on the third wheel of the track puts her to the test. The appearance of this jockey is loudly greeted, and the sports settle down to business and make particular notings of time, &c. The track is thus used from four to six hours, after which the sporting characters visit the stables and enjoy "horse talk" till near evening, when the majority, in an inebriated state, return to the city and hie to the gambling saloons or brothels. The track yesterday was in remarkably fine condition, and our reporter heard many of these worthless vagabonds and rascals curse the day because it was Sunday. The accident referred to occurred as follows: Red-headed Bill's horse had just left the quarter pole, and was about coming to the scratch, on the left of the track, when Lady Woodruff made her appearance on the right of the track—both animals going at a three-minute gait. They were only fifteen yards apart when the drivers perceived each other, and saw that a collision was inevitable. The driver of Lady Woodruff balloed "Whoa," but to no purpose, and a terrible collision ensued. The shaft of Lady W.'s sulky entered the breast of Red-headed Bill's horse, passing through the heart and body into the intestines. Lady W. at the same time with her forefoot trod on the left hind leg of Red-headed Bill's horse, breaking it just above the gambrel. Both horses came down heavily, when the shaft was withdrawn. So violent was the concussion that Lady W.'s driver was thrown clear of the horses and vehicles some ten or twelve feet, lighting on his hands and feet in the middle of the track, escaping even the slightest injury. Red-headed Bill fell between the vehicles and horses, receiving severe injuries about the body and leg. He was carried off the track by some of his companions. His horse raised upon three legs and walked across the track, dragging the remains of the wagon after him, and then fell. The animal raised his head quickly and looked toward the other horse, as if realizing his sad condition, and neighing shrilly, calmly laid his head upon the track and died without a struggle.

Lady W. escaped with a slight wound in the breast from the shaft of the wagon and a severe contusion on the eye bone caused by contact with the wheel, which injuries are likely to mark her for life. She is valued at $3,000.

The dead horse was dragged from the track, and the wounded animal taken to her stable.

Notwithstanding this terrible occurrence the "sport" was continued as if nothing had happened, although Woodruff took no active part in the remaining business of the day. Our reporter was informed that the horse that was killed belonged to a private gentleman in this city, who was on the course at the time, with his watch in hand, noting the animal's speed.

The proceedings that take place every Sunday on this course as above described are disgraceful in the extreme, and it would be a credit to the people residing in the neighborhood should they rise in their might and drive these vagabonds and worthless characters from the soil.

SCOTCH GAMES.—The Caledonia Club, of Boston, will visit Brighton, on June 5th, by invitation of Robert Fletcher, Esq., and practice the favorite Scotch games of Shintie, putting the stone, jumping, racing, pistol shooting, etc. Their exercises will be well worth witnessing, and will undoubtedly attract a goodly number to the field. We hope to see a similar movement among our Caledonian friends in this city and elsewhere.

MURDER *versus* GARROTING.—A few months since our judges were death on garroters, sending several of them to Sing Sing, "for life," where they are now in the "finishing business," as Jerry Bryant would say. Well, just as soon as the garroting business was nipped, murders suddenly became of more frequent occurrance; but this crime, being of a minor grade compared with garroting, created but little interest, and it was permitted to continue. We might mention, perhaps, that those convicted of garroting, were said to be either of Irish or American birth. Certain it is, no Dutchmen were sent up, although garroting, doubtless, originated in some of our lager beer dens. Well, some time after the garroting excitement subsided, an American boy, George Johnson, was killed by the keeper of a lager beer cellar in the Bowery. It is said that the boy was endeavoring to get into the cellar, that the German keeper of the place did not wish him to go in, that a struggle took place between them, but that finally the boy, as he was leaving the cellar, was shot, and almost instantly killed by the proprietor of the beer cellar. On being brought up for trial, he pleaded guilty of *manslaughter in the fourth degree.* He was not sentenced at the time, things not being exactly "fixed" right. On being brought up for the judgment of the court, on the 23d inst., the judge very considerately *discharged the prisoner*, thus setting him loose upon society again, to repeat his innocent and harmless pastime upon the first one who may chance to incur his anger. Thus, we go; the Dutch have become a power in the political arena, and they must not be molested. They have full liberty and license to sell lager beer, to maim and murder, as they feel inclined, and our courts of justice (?) wink at their deeds of crime, and tacitly encourage them in their violations of the law. Verily, a walk through the Bowery on any Sabbath evening is sufficient to convince every unprejudiced mind, that the law, as far as the Dutch are concerned, is a complete farce in New York, and that Americans have a foothold there merely by sufferance.

THE LATE BOAT RACE IN BOSTON.—The recent race between the Harvard boat Huron, and the Boston boat Volant, seems to have created a vast deal of excitement among the admirers of aquatic sports in the goodly city of Boston, and its vicinity. The race has also given rise to a discussion as to the merits of the gentlemen pulling in the race, their style of stroke, &c., &c. We are glad to see this—it is the dawn of a new era in oarsmanship, an opening gleam of the future excellence of our young men in a scientific knowledge of the exercise of rowing. Let the good work go on. The Boston *Advertiser*, a journal that does not often enter into discussions of this sort, but which is beginning to give evidence of a reform, and a desire to do good in its old age, thus refers to the recent race:

VOLANT AND HURON.—The sporting world is, *par excellence*, the scientific world, for no branch of business exhibits in the same degree that highest teaching of science, the adaptation of the means to the end, and in this respect the exhibitions of the Fancy always teach a useful lesson.

The success of the Volant over the Huron was very emphatic—38 seconds, out of 3 miles in 21 minutes, and that is over the fourteenth of a mile, in three miles. This degree of success cannot be accounted for by any disparity between the boats and their crews, for they were remarkably well matched. Both boats were built by the same builder, in the same season, and on the same model, the Volant being about nine inches longer than the Huron; both crews were trained oarsmen, but the crew of the Huron were lighter and older, and had the double advantage of less weight and maturer muscle; and the stroke oarsman of the Volant was partially disabled in one hand. Thus, on the whole, the disparity between the boats and the crews to the slight degree it existed, was in favor of the Huron, and cannot be referred to as affecting the result of the race.

In this equality of *means*, it is certain that the result must have ensued, the difference in their use, and such difference was very apparent. The Huron pulled a long and deep stroke, and every stroke dipped her bows in the water. This necessarily increased the resistance of the water, and somewhat deadened her way before the next stroke impelled her, and her course therefore was a series of propulsions and pauses, in which every pause was a dead loss. She had in fact two motions; a forward motion, and an up and down motion, and the latter was so much abstracted from the former.

The volant pulled a shorter and very light stroke, which did not dip her bow, but left it just water borne on the surface, exposed to the least possible resistance; while from the measured rapidity of the stroke, each stroke struck her at full speed, and kept that continuous and steady—thus all her propulsive power was applied to her forward motion and that at the greatest advantage—the precise difference was that the Huron was rowed *through* the water, and the Volant was rowed *on* it.

The stroke of the Huron is truly said to be the man-of-war stroke; but these men-of-war are not sportsmen, and the stroke that suits their big and broad craft; is as much out of place on a modern race-boat, as it would be on an Indian's bark canoe.

The stroke of the Volant is the stroke of the sporting oarsmen of St. John's, who have established their championship in our own waters; and in fact the comparative merits of the stroke of the Volant and Huron were fixed for them, before they started on the race; for in their training the Volant had done the distance in nineteen minutes forty-two seconds,—the Huron only in twenty minutes and thirty seconds. The difference in the race.

But the great advantage of the short and light stroke is, *its endurance.* This was shown in the race in the difference of condition in which the crews came in, though undoubtedly other causes assisted in this; but it is just the difference in endurance between a short-gaited and a long gaited horse;—this is familiar to every jockey, and is known to settle every trotting match where endurance is the test.

One of our Boston correspondents, who seems to be pretty well posted in boating affairs, gives us his views on the style of stroke adopted by the two crews, as follows:

BOSTON, May 19, 1857.

EDITOR CLIPPER—*Sir*: As there has been considerable dispute in the Boston papers concerning the relative merits of the Volant and the Huron's stroke and general style of pulling, I thought I would write you my views on the subject. Several articles have appeared in our journals, praising the stroke of the Huron in a manner quite ridiculous. The stroke of the Huron, as far as looks are concerned, was undoubtedly in favor of the H., the Volant at every stroke splashing enough water to float a moderate size craft. Besides that, they seemed to vary their stroke every half mile, while the Huron pulled the same steady, old stroke, the whole way round. We must say that from the reputation the boats had in Boston we were very much disappointed in the style of pulling of both boats. In the last fourth of July regatta, the stroke oar of the Huron in this race pulled stroke in the Harvard, and pulled very differently. The stroke this time was undoubtedly too slow; they pulled with their backs, and every stroke would dig the bow away under water. The Volant pulled much better in that respect, their stroke being more with their arms, but they had the fault of meeting their oars and not pulling their stroke through; they carried their oars back in fine style, and if they had pulled it through as complete as their opponents, their stroke would have been of the right length. As it was, they pulled the end of their stroke in the air, throwing up water in every direction. The Huron's stroke was perfectly clean and pulled well through, but they committed the fatal error of not carrying their oars back quick enough. So much for their stroke. As for the boats, it is impossible that there could have been the least difference, as they were built the same season, upon the same moulds. As to the men, the strength was in favor of the Volant. The Huron's men were not as powerful, although older, and they chose a crew that was not sufficiently of the same weight. In that respect the Volant's crew was admirably chosen. From the start you could see that the race was gone, if the Huron did not get a little more lively, but they went on in their sleepy style, and every time they were catching up, the Volant skilfully poked her nose across their bow, and as they had the inside, compelled them to pull out of their course. After the turn, it was a hopeless case, and the Huron might as well have kept in their course to Cambridge. The turn was very fair, the Huron turning in a few seconds less time—38 seconds was the difference of time, which sounds like a bad beat, but the hindmost boat, pulling against hope, never pulls as well as they can, and I must acknowledge that in the backstretch the Huron boys stuck to it like Trojans This was decidedly the most exciting amateur race ever pulled here, and you see that the time, even of the losing boat, is nothing to be ashamed of. Now that it has been clearly proved that Harvard can be beaten, the Yale men had better try their chance again, and see if they cannot return tit for tat for what they got at Springfield, as I see by the names of the rowers of the Huron that they would have the pleasure to pull against five of the men who gave them such an awful beating two years ago.

AN IMPARTIAL SPECTATOR.

☞ The story of "THE LIGHTNING ARM" will be concluded in our next.

FASHION COURSE.—Our attention has been called to the programme for the ensuing races over the Fashion Course in this vicinity. On Friday, June 5th, a commencement will be made with a Subscription Stake for four-year-olds, four-mile heats. The subscription is $200, h ft, and $1500 added. The Westchester County Stake, for four-year-olds, $350 subscription, $50 forfeit, two-mile heats, is also closed, and will be run for on the same day.

The regular meeting of three days will commence on Tuesday, June 9th, at which several interesting events are to come off, and we may more particularly describe them in our next. Mr. O. P. Hare, the proprietor of the Fashion Course, seems inclined to have these races properly laid before the public attention, and we shall take pleasure in attending the meeting, and giving a detailed report thereof at the proper time.

LOOK OUT.—Those who take an interest in such matters will please bear in mind that unmuzzled dogs, running at large in this city, will only bring 50 cents a piece, on and after Monday next, June 1st. A word to those who value their canines at a higher rate is sufficient.

GOING UP.—Horse flesh, like real estate in New York, is continually on the rise. A horse was sold in Mason, N. H., not long since, for $1850, which cost a short time previous, $100. All owing to the interest now so generally manifested in manly sports and recreations,

DROP IN.—A snug little spot is that kept by Mr. Charles K. Harris, in Union Avenue, Williamsburgh. It is called the "Clipper," in honor of our little craft, and we hope it may prove a source of profit to the proprietor. Look in at the CLIPPER and refresh yourselves.

THE RECENT DANCING MATCH.—Lawrence, Mass., May 22, 1857: MR. FRANK QUEEN—*Sir*, Having read your CLIPPER of last week, I see that Mr. Kershaw has found a corner to creep out of, and has availed himself of the chance, but with very little credit to himself as a sportsman. Drowning men, it is said, catch at straws. Had I been as fairly beaten as my opponent was, I would have given up without a murmer. I must now show you the man in full character. We were to have shared all reasonable expenses, and all proceeds, which he has done as follows:

Paid for the Hall	$25 00
" for the Posters and Tickets	5 00
" for the Musicians	9 00
Total	$39 00
Ninety Tickets were sold at 50 cents each	$45 00
The Refreshment Room was let for	5 00
Total	$50 00

Making a balance of eleven dollars, which he still holds, and I have got nothing but the tickets. My expenses of going to Philadelphia, and taking a referee, amount to $60. It appears to me that Mr. Kershaw intends to stick to all he has got, so you will be so kind as to send me the money I deposited in your hands, and I will cry quits with all such men as Mr. Kershaw, who stands very low in my estimation, and likewise in the estination of the public. Yours obliged, W. H. HANSEN, No. 96 Cannon-street, Lawrence, Mass.
[The money has been forwarded by express.—ED. CLIP.]

BOATING AFFAIRS IN BOSTON.—Boston, May 23, 1857.—MR. EDITOR—The Boston Daily Advertiser, in alluding to the result of the race between the Volant and Huron, pays a compliment to the lovers of sport in the following manner, which is, I think, worthy of a place in your paper:

The sporting world is, *par excellence*, the scientific world, for no branch of business exhibits to the same degree that highest teaching of science, the adaptation of the means to the end, and in this respect the exhibitions of the Fancy always teach a useful lesson.

The refusal on the part of our city fathers to have a regatta on the 4th of July is a great disappointment to boat clubs here. But no doubt we will have a few private matches. The Bantry men having been beaten in 6 and 8 oared boats, have obtained a 4 oared, 37 feet long, built by Mr. Hagarty. The Purchase-street club have also got a 4 oared boat, the same length, and built by the same man; and the Bantry men, anxious for business, have intimated to the Purchase-street club that they will pull them any distance and for what amount they feel disposed to put up. WHIP.

SLOOP CHALLENGE.—I will race the new sloop Mary, now building, against the new sloop Lancet, belonging to Mr. Tarbel, of South Boston, for from $50 to £100; to sail from Long Island wharf, round about Marblehead, and back again to the place of starting. Let $20 forfeit money be placed in the hands of Mr. Wm. Cains, on 30th May, and the race take place on 4th August.

This challenge is also open to the Viper, belonging to W. D. Osborn, of South Boston, on the same conditions.

Now let P. and H. Mackey, Charley Simon, or others like them come forward and back the Lancet, if they mean business, or else hereafter render merit where it is due. Let both boats be measured, and if my sloop is the larger, I will allow him double allowance of time, according to the rules of racing. EUGENE KELLY.
Boston, May 23, 1857.

WRESTLING CHALLENGE.—St. Clair, May 25, 1857.—FRANK QUEEN—*Sir:* I have a man at my house whom I will back to wrestle any man in the States, 120 lbs., give or take a pound or two, for $50 or $100 a side, to come off on or before the 4th of July; the Editor of the New York CLIPPER to be stakeholder. To wrestle Lancashire fashion, catch as catch can, 2 back falls out of 3. A letter addressed to Daniel Walker, St. Clair, Schuylkill county, Pa., will be attended to, or an answer through the CLIPPER.

QUOITS.—I have a man whom I will back to play a game of Quoits, 18 yards distance, stiff sticking clay ends, each man to find his own quoits, to measure from the top of the pin, and the pin to be half an inch out of the ground, for $50 a side, give or take reasonable expenses for choice of ground. A letter addressed Daniel Walker, St. Clair, Schuylkill county, Pa., or an answer through the CLIPPER, will be attended to.

QUOIT CHALLENGE.—If our Brooklyn friends, Laban & Co., are ready to renew that set-to, not in the ring, but with the rings, for the usual stake, a good beefsteak, eighteen yards, and their own yard the arena, just name the day—we are in for play—mean what we say.
THE NEW YORK QUOITERS, of Burrows' Ground.
New York, May 25, 1857.

STILL ANOTHER BIG COLT.—Westfield, Mass., May 23, 1857.—Stephen Root, of this town, has a colt 1 year and 1 day old, of the Messenger and Morgan blood, that weighs 800 lbs. Sired by the fast trotting stallion Hampden, owned by N. R. Washburn, of Springfield, Hampden county, Mass. This is ahead of the Jersey Colt, spoken of in your paper of last week. A CONSTANT READER OF THE CLIPPER.

CHALLENGE TO JUMP.—Chicopee, May 25th, 1857.—MR. FRANK QUEEN: I, Jerome N. B. Wiggins, am prepared to jump one, two, or three jumps, with any lad in Hampden County, under 18 years of age, (that being my age,) or I am willing to jump against 33 feet in three jumps. I am ready to bet from $1 to $20 on the above propositions. Money always ready when this is accepted. J. N. B. WIGGINS.

INDIANS ON THE JUMP.—Mendota, Minnesota Territory, May 14, 1857.—FRIEND FRANK: A jumping match took place here a few days ago (May 10th, 1857,) between two half-breed Sioux, named Antoine and Scott. Purse $10. Running jump. First jump, Antoine allowed three feet; but, though Scott bet on beating Antoine over three feet, yet Antoine jumped two inches further than Scott. I expected to see some tall jumping, and was therefore disappointed when, on measuring, I found 15 feet was "passed." Antoine cut his foot with glass while running; and I am pretty certain neither jumped their best, but were "laying back." Respectfully, &c., CHARLEY.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

MAY 25, 1857—F. McIntyre and Jas. Brown, for $400, St. Louis, Mo.
SAME RING—Enoch Davis and Jas. Laverty, $400.
JUNE 10—Dennis Horrigan and Harry Lazarus, $600—Canada.
AUG. 1—Dominick Bradley and S. S. Rankin, $2000—Canada.

THE MATCH BETWEEN HARRY LAZARUS AND DENNIS HORRIGAN, progresses smoothly, both parties seeming anxious to have a fair trial of their respective merits, in the roped arena. The deposits have been regularly made, and both lads are in training, Harry attended by the Chicago Pet, while Horrigan, who expected to receive the assistance of Jem Parker, in which he was disappointed, it seems, is taking care of himself, so we have been informed, although, we presume, his friends will not allow him to want for assistance, should he make known the fact. The day fixed for the battle is Wednesday, the 10th day of June, and the place somewhere in the dominions of H. B. M. We have no doubt this battle will be attended by one of the most numerous assemblages convened to witness a fight for many years. Horrigan has had some experience in the prize ring, having fought several battles, and evincing therein considerable fistic knowledge. He is a tough bit of stuff, and will doubtless stand a good drubbing before crying *peccavi*. Harry Lazarus, in this contest, will make his *debut* in the prize ring. Harry has made many friends by his performances with the mits, and it remains to be seen whether his appearance in the P. R. will exhibit a corresponding degree of cleverness. Harry certainly possesses some advantages over his opponent, which should not be overlooked—he is heavier, taller, and has a longer reach. Horrigan's tact and practical experience, however, may enable him partially to overcome these advantages. The valuable assistance which Harry is receiving, and will receive, at the hands of his father, Mr. Izzy Lazarus, is a matter also which must tell greatly in favor of the young chip. Altogether, a right merry and exciting little tourney is looked for.

THE DOUBLE EVENT IN ST. LOUIS.—Two fights were to have taken place near St. Louis, on Monday last, 25th inst., viz: between Frank McIntyre, of Philadelphia, and James Brown, of Canada, and Jas. Laverty, of St. Louis, and Enoch Davis, formerly of New York. Each match was for $200 a side. These battles were to have taken place within fifty miles of St. Louis, and a steamer had been chartered to convey the principals and their friends to the ground, and was to have started between 4 and 6 o'clock, A. M. Mr. Wm. J. Clexton, proprietor of Clexton's Exchange, corner of 4th and Almond streets, is the stakeholder. Mr. Clexton hails from New York, and is a great patron of sports in St. Louis. We may probably give full particulars of these battles in our next.

JAMES HART AND THE DERRY YOUTH.—We have received a long letter from Wm. Toal, better known as the Derry Youth, by which it appears that the youth had been rather badly treated in a recent difficulty he had with James Hart, in Boston. The object of the youth's communication is to inform Mr. Hart that he, the youth, will fight Hart for a copper, just to convince the public that Hart is just no fighter at all. All the time the youth requires, is five minutes notice, and he will be ready to meet Hart, and settle their differences by a fair and manly contest. Toal says he can be seen at 442 Harrison Avenue.

DOMINICK BRADLEY'S MATCH WITH RANKIN, in Philadelphia, is going on. Joe Coburn has been selected to train Rankin, and is now in Philadelphia, for that purpose. Phil. Clare has "had a call," as our pious brethren say, to take charge of Bradley's training arrangements, but whether he will accept depends altogether upon the liberality of the Bradleyites. The final arrangements regarding this match will be given in our next, if they should be completed in the meantime.

BENDIGO'S RECENT FIGHT WITH SCOTTY.—CARD.—Philadelphia, May 18, 1857.—FRANK QUEEN,—*Dear Sir:* In looking over the columns of your valuable paper of last week, I was much surprised to see your account of the fight between Scotty, of Brooklyn, and myself, written by Selah. As the public might be led to believe this account as strictly correct, I will now give you the particulars. After my fight with Caywood, I made up my mind not to enter the ring again, as I had been robbed out of my money by the stakeholder appropriating it to his own use. About this time, Joe Coburn, and Scotty, of Brooklyn, came on here on a sparring tour; and, for sparring notoriety, Coburn challenged me to fight Scotty, well knowing I was lying on a bed of sickness at the time—a few days after this challenge, Coburn, Scotty, and the keeper of a certain well known dance house in Front street, came to the house where I was boarding, and there Scotty said he could lick me for love or money after I got well. I went to see Scotty and told him I would fight him for fun, in a room, which he agreed to. After this arrangement, Coburn came to me and asked me if I would sell the fight, at the same time stating to me that there was money to be made by so doing—he told me he had some money, and two watches, one his own, and the other his woman's, on which he could raise $200, and that his friends would raise a much larger amount; that if I would lose I should receive one half of all bets that he made, stating at the same time that on the 6th or 7th round I should hit Scotty twice while he was down, so as it could not be disputed. I told him I would, at the same time having no intention of so base an act. I now informed my friends of what had happened and told them that I should win or die in the attempt. As Selah went to such lengths in describing the manly actions and fighting qualities of Scotty, it is somewhat singular that, after 9 rounds, and over one hour, I should come off victorious and without a scratch with the exception of a slight swelling on the side of my face, caused by falling on the side of the pit. I am not at all surprised at Scotty's bouncing challenge to fight me for $500 to $100, when he knows I would not fight for money, after I had defeated him so easily. Yours truly,
YOUNG BENDIGO.

SCOTTY AND BENDIGO.—Philadelphia, May 21, 1857.—EDITOR CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* A few days since I was one of *a few* who were present at the fight between Scotty and Young Bendigo; you say you are in favor of fair play, and I must say that your course has always been such. If it were in my power I would never let the person who calls himself Young Bendigo enter the prize ring with a white man, and I am sure if you had been there you would have came to the same conclusion that I did, viz: that he is no man at all. I will bet $100 to $50 that, if Young Bendigo and Scotty fight, Scotty will whip, and I will bet the same as regards Joe Coburn and Bendigo, or I will bet 3 to 1, that if Scotty and Bendigo are put into a room together, Bendigo will be the one who will have to be carried out. I am a business man in this city, but I take delight in manly sports and fair play. I have but little acquaintance with any of the parties, but I have met Coburn and Scotty, and was pleased with their manly deportment. I mean what I say. I can be heard of at Saml. Miller's, Franklin Saloon, 2d below New streets, on next Saturday night.
Yours, &c. S. MCLAUGHLIN,
Otter street above Front.

CHALLENGE.—Reading, May 23d.—Having had some misunderstanding with one Franklin Hahn, belonging to the Reading Hose Company of this city, and wishing to settle the matter as to who is the best man, I hereby challenge the said Franklin Hahn to fight me a fair stand-up fight, according to the new rules of the London Prize Ring, for $50 or $100 a side. If this does not suit him, I will fight him for love, to show the public who is the best man. He must either accept this challenge or in future quit blowing. Man and money ready at the Verandah House, corner of Seventh and Penn streets, Reading, Pa.
P. A. HARNCHEN.

FIGHTS OUT WEST.—Up to the time of going to press, we had received no information relative to the fights between Laverty and Davis, and McIntyre and Brown, which were to have taken place near St. Louis, Mo., on Monday last. The result will doubtless be given in our next.

SPARRING.

LAZARUS' EXHIBITION.—Harry Lazarus was greeted with a bumper of a house on the occasion of his benefit on the 19th inst., at Townsend Hall. All the sporting men of the city were there, besides a couple of hundred that don't come under that title. About 8 o'clock the fun commenced with a set-to between John Conors and John Smith, both good sparrers for men that make no pretentions; they were followed by Tom McGowan and Mr. Charley—in the fourth round McGowan's right came in contact with Charley's proboscis with such force as to cause the latter to go below; it was rather rough, but all in the play. Johnny Lazarus and the London Pet next appeared; the old man was stripped to the hide, and looked like one of the gladiators of old. He manœuvred to suit Johnny—John tried to gratify him—they both tried, and succeeded well in pleasing the audience. As soon as they made their exit, Master Payne and little Izzy Lazarus entered—they had their own sport for a few minutes, when Wm. Murphy and Tom Quinn followed; both showed some good points. D. Wilson and A. Weaver's band next appeared, and sung some of their choicest songs and gems, after which Johnny and Harry Lazarus had a few rounds—this was a beautiful affair; Harry was received with great applause; he looks well and feels as well as he looks. Dennis Horrigan and Mr. Gainsly came forward next, and Horrigan's appearance was the signal for one long huzza, which made the old hall ring. Gainsly did credit to himself as usual. Both showed the science of the art of boxing to a charm. Izzy Lazarus, Sr., then came forward, and thanked the audience in behalf of Harry; he regretted that he had to disappoint them by not being able to have Mr. Parker appear, as was announced on the bills, &c., &c. Then came the wind-up between Harry Lazarus and Chicago Jack—this was the climax of the evening. If there was any such thing as encoring sparrers, they would have been brought out again sure. Thus ended one of the most amusing entertainments of the kind ever given in this city.

Another deposit of $50 a side was made good Wednesday evening, 20th inst., at George Humphries', Sportsman's Hall, Canal street, for Horrigan and Lazarus. BUFFALO.

EXHIBITION AT MACKEY'S.—Wm. H. Hughes, of Boston, gave a sparring exhibition at Johnny Mackey's Sportsman's Hall, Chicago, on the 18th inst., to a large audience. The following boxers appeared:—John Mackey and Young Dixon; John Dacey and Johnny Powers; Mike Ward and Dick Leary; Phil Dugan and Powers; Young Thompson and Spider; Sam Harris and English Bill; Belfast Youth and Jem Phelan; Fatty O'Neill, and Slasher Dixon; Johnny Mackey and Bill Thomson. The wind-up, which was given by Bill Hughes and Mackey, is said to have been a splendid set-to, and the audience made the house ring again with applause Chicago is on the move in the way of sports. We might mention that those of our Chicago friends who wish to purchase boxing gloves will find an assortment on sale at Mackey's.

JOHNNY AARON'S EXHIBITION, at the Chelsea Manor House, on the 19th inst., was, we are sorry to say, but poorly attended. The sparring was given by Joe Kelly and Jas. Keenan; Tom Kettle and Jack Martin; Johnny Aaron and John Golding, very good; Jem Irvin and Dick Nolan, &c. The set-to between the two veterans, Tom Shaw, late of Birmingham, who fought Jack Green, (one of Hammer Lane's opponents) and our friend Old Tovee, was a pleasing affair, and well relished. In one instance, Tovee laid out his opponent, but immediately assisted in raising him up. All passed off pleasantly.

EXHIBITION IN PHILADELPHIA.—Jemmy Smith, the Belfast Barber, will give a sparring exhibition in Franklin Hall, Philadelphia, on Monday next, June 1st, when he hopes by presenting a pleasing entertainment, to receive the patronage of the sporting world.

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

THE following is a list of matches arranged to be played, as far as we are yet cognizant. We shall feel great pleasure in enlarging it, if correspondents will be so good as to furnish us with the necessary particulars.

MAY 30.—Philadelphia Club's American Eleven vs. Germantown, at Philadelphia.
30.—Brooklyn vs. Yonkers, at Bedford, L. I.
JUNE 1.—St. George's of Cleveland vs. Union Club of Cincinnati.
3.—2d Eleven of St. George vs. Yonkers, at Yonkers.
8.—City of New York vs. The States, at Hoboken.
10.—Manchester, N. H., vs. Lowell, Mass., at Lowell.
10.—Eleven English vs. Eighteen Americans, at Hoboken.
15.—Brooklyn vs. New Brighton, at New Brighton.
18.—2d Eleven New York vs. 2d Eleven of Newark, at Newark.
19.—St. George vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia.
—.—Philadelphia Club vs. Delphian and Olympian Clubs, at Philadelphia.
—.—Delphian vs. Germantown, at Philadelphia.
—.—Delphian vs. Olympian, at Philadelphia.
26.—St. George 2d Eleven vs. Bridgeport, at Hoboken.
JULY 1.—New York vs. St. George, at Hoboken.
8.—2d Eleven of St. George vs. Yonkers, (return) at Hoboken.
13.—Eleven of New York and St. George vs. Eighteen of Albany, Utica, and Syracuse, at Albany.
29.—St. George vs. Newark, at Newark.
AUG. 5.—1st Eleven of New York vs. Sixteen of Newark, (return) at Newark.
—United States vs. Canada, in Canada.
15.—2d Eleven of New York vs. 2d Eleven of Newark, (return) at Hoboken.
—.—St. George vs. Newark.
SEPT. 9.—New York vs. St. George, (return) at Hoboken.
16.—St. George vs. Newark, (return) at Hoboken.
23.—New York vs. Sixteen of Albany, place not named.
30.—St. George 2d Eleven vs. Bridgeport, (return) at Bridgeport.

NOTICE.—The Secretaries of the different Cricket Clubs, and other correspondents, will much oblige us by sending in as early as possible, all notices of matches to be played, in order that we may publish them at the head of this column. Scores and all other matters connected with the game will find a speedy insertion in the CLIPPER.

NEW YORK, *vs.* YONKERS.—This, the first match this season, club against club, in this locality, took place on Saturday, 23d inst., at Hoboken. The sun shone out brightly, the air was beautifully sweet and exhilarating, the ground in excellent order, and the men in fine spirits, each party being equally confident of the result. At 10½ A. M., the umpires, Messrs. Fletcher and Crossley, tossed for choice of innings, which was won by New York, when they resolved upon going in first, as their complement of men was not yet full. Max and Rocheford took the first turn at the wickets, but had hardly got sight of the ball, when the former got his l. b. w. to one of Bashford's balls, for three singles. Balliere filled up the vacancy, and with Rocheford had quite a time, scoring pretty fast, when a ball from Bashford was the signal for his abdication, with 8 scored to his name. Buchanan took his place, and batted most brilliantly for 10, but was eventually caught in fine style by Pilkington. Bashford took Balliere's wicket just in time to prevent his scoring double figures, he having made the good addition of 9 to the score. The rest of the wickets went down for but few runs, excepting Bray's, who got run out for 8. His being the last wicket, it concluded the first innings, for the sum total of 56.

After a few minutes recess, the Yonkers gentlemen commenced their first innings by sending in Shonnard and Howarth, the former scoring 6, to the latter's 4; after which the wickets went down pretty fast for but few runs, until Smith and T. Furness got in, when the two together brought the score up from 33 to 47; the former adding 10, the latter 6, in good style. This innings was brought to a close for 51 runs, being but 5 runs behind the New Yorkers first innings, so that the game at this juncture was so nearly even, that neither party could make calculations with any degree of certainty of winning the match, but served only to nerve them afresh for the final contest, the second innings. However, it was thought advisable, preparatory thereto, that all hands should partake of a collation spread in the tent by those admirable caterers, Messrs. Richardson and Hayter. The viands looked tempting, which, added to the fact of the appetites of the players being ground up to the sharpest edge, caused them to disappear in a most miraculously short space of time. After a lapse of half an hour, play was again called, and at it they went; but the Yonker's bowlers put on so much steam that the first four wickets went down like hot cakes, for but 7 runs, the star of the Yonkers gentlemen being in the ascendant; the countenances of the New Yorkers wearing something of a blueish cast, they thinking, doubtless, that the match was going by the board; to prevent which, however, they made an additional and effectual struggle, by sending in their best batsman, Buchanan, who, with the aid of Towers, who scored 8, made a most brilliant innings, scoring 27, comprising 2 fours, 1 three, 4 two's and 8 singles, which put the spirits of his companions in arms in most excellent condition, giving them confidence, and thereby leading them on to victory. Harrison and Spivey wielded the willow to some purpose, the former's 12 and the latter's 10 being made in true cricketing style. No one made a stand after they were disposed of, they having, by their united efforts, brought the score up to 71, leaving the Yonkers gentlemen 77 runs to get to win; this, however, they failed to do, the whole of their wickets being put down for but 34 runs, Smith's 6 being the highest on the list. The bowling and fielding was very good, indeed, on both sides. Balliere's, on the New York side, being left-handed, straight, and of good length withal, bothered their opponents most effectually. Mr. Bashford, on the part of Yonkers, also bowled exceedingly well; this gentleman bids fair to become an excellent general cricketer. Altogether it was a fine match, and much enjoyed by those who looked on, as well as those who played. Both parties are looking forward with the most lively and sanguine anticipations to the return match, which will take place at Yonkers some time in the fall. The following is the score:

NEW YORK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Max l. bef. wic. b Bashford.	3	b Pilkington	2
2..Rochford b Bashford	8	b Pilkington	0
3..Balliere b Bashford	9	b Pilkington	3
4..Buchanan c A. Furness b Pilkington	10	run out	27
5..Towers c Smith b Pilkington	4	c Smith b Bashford	8
6..Spivey c Shonnard b Bashford	2	c Cudlahee b Bashford	10
7..Harrison c Smith b Pilkington	4	run out	12
8..Ibbotson b Bashford	3	not out	0
9..Perkins b Bashford	0	hit wicket b Bashford	0
10..Bray run out	8	b Pilkington	1
11..Marshall not out	1	hit wicket b Pilkington	2
Leg bye 1, byes 3	4	Bye 1, wides 5	6
Total	56	Total	71

YONKERS.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Shonnard b Balliere	6	b Balliere	5
2..Howarth b Bashford	4	b Rochford	1
3..Garrison run out	1	c and b Rochford	0
4..Stedwell b Balliere	5	leg before wicket b Balliere	0
5..A Furness run out	2	c Spivey b Rochford	4
6..Bashford b Balliere	0	b Rochford	5
7..Cudlahee b Balliere	4	not out	0
8..Pilkington b Balliere	0	run out	0
9..Smith not out	10	c Max b Balliere	6
10..T. Furness c Spivey b Balliere	6	b Balliere	2
11..English run out	1	b Rochford	4
Leg byes 4, wides 8	12	Byes 2, leg byes 2, wides 3	7
Total	51	Total	34

CRICKET IN GERMANTOWN.—The Germantown Cricket Club played on Saturday, May 23d, when sides were chosen by F. Wister and C. Cadwalader; Wister's side proved victorious by 24 runs. The batting of J. Wister, Mears, Bernardo, Cadwalader, and C. Pepper, was much admired by the numerous Cricketers present, also the bowling of F. Wister and Cadwalader; round hand bowlers. The G. C. C. play the Philadelphia first American Eleven, at Camden, opposite Philadelphia, on Saturday next, when a goodly number of cricketers are expected. Yours, CRICKET.

ORIENT *vs.* CORINTHIAN.—A match was played near Philadelphia last week, between the second eleven Orient, *vs.* first eleven Corinthian, which resulted in the defeat of the Orient by six runs. The batting of F. W. Rawle, and and Charles Finley was much admired. The following is the score.

CORINTHIAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..J. Outerbridge b Elting	1	c Tucker	3
2..Clem Finley b Waterman	0	run out	5
3..John Mallory c Tucker	0	b Waterman	0
4..J. Outerbridge c Waterman	1	b Waterman	1
5..James Mallory c Emlen	0	c Elting	0
6..F. Rawle run out	6	b Robinson	0
7..Charles Finley run out	10	c Emlen	1
8..W. Finley c Waterman	3	c Florance	0
9..A. Outerbridge bit wicket	2	b Waterman	5
10..J. Mallory b Elting	0	not out	5
11..F. Rawle not out	2	b Elting	0
Wides 2, byes 2, no ball 1	5	Wides	3
Total	30	Total	23

ORIENT.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Tucker b Outerbridge	2	b J. Outerbridge	8
2..Perking b Outerbridge	0	b A. Outerbridge	0
3..Boudinot c A. Outerbridge	0	c McGuire	0
4..Elting c J. Outerbridge	12	run out	1
5..Clark c J. Outerbridge	1	c Pepper	0
6..Waterman b J. Outerbridge	5	b J. Outerbridge	0
7..Florance run out	2	run out	3
8..Markoe c A. Outerbridge	0	b J. Outerbridge	1
9..Emlen b A. Outerbridge	0	b J. Outerbridge	0
10..Platt leg before wicket	3	not out	7
11..Robinson not out	0	b J. Outerbridge	4
		No ball 1, wide 1	2
Total	26	Total	21

STAR AND THISTLE *vs.* ROXBURY.—One of the most exciting and best conducted games of cricket ever witnessed in Massachusetts, was played on Saturday, 23d inst., between the Star and Thistle Club of Boston, and the Roxbury Club of Roxbury, on the Roxbury ground. The fielding of both clubs was splendid—the men were all lively as crickets, as cricketers always should be; the day was pleasant and so was everybody. The batting of Messrs Barry, Lumb, and Filmer, on the Boston, and Messrs. Weaver, Bailey, and Marsden, on the Roxbury side, was the admiration of all present; and the improvement that the Boston gents have made since last year is certainly astonishing. The bowling on the Roxbury side was frequently cheered, and more especially by the lady spectators, of which there were no few. The return match will be played on Boston Common, on the 5th of June, when it is expected there will be some spirited play on both sides, as the Boston boys feel anxious to win back the laurels lost on the 23d. The following is the score:

STAR AND THISTLE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Lumb c T. Roston	0	b Johnson	5
2..Reed b Marsden	4	c Marsden	0
3..Ruddock b Johnson	6	b Johnson	3
4..Whitely c Kimberly	1	b Johnson	5
5..Barry b Johnson	5	b Bailey	7
6..Welch bJohnson	0	leg before wicket	0
7..Doherty b Johnson	0	c Kimberly	1
8..Wood b Kimberly	3	b Bailey	3
9..Kilner b Johnson	0	st Weaver	0
10..Colter b Johnson	6	not out	0
11..Filmer not out	3	b Kimberly	14
Wides 1, byes 7	8	Wides 4, byes 8	12
Total	36	Total	50

ROXBURY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..T. Roston b Barry	2		
2..Weaver c Ruddock	5	run out	12
3..Marsden run out	1	not out	13
4..Kimberly c Lumb	3		
5..Bailey run out	0	b Barry	16
6..Johnson c Barry	0		
7..Pickard run out	6	not out	0
8..Taylor run out	5		
9..Tukey hit wicket	1		
10..Bray b Ruddock	3		
11..J. Roston not out	3		
Wides 5, byes 7	12	Wides 4, byes 2	6
Total	41	Total	47

Umpires—For Star and Thistle, Mr. W. Kilner.
For Roxbury, Mr. W. Yardley.
Scorers—For Star and Thistle, Mr. Murphy.
For Roxbury, Mr. Wm. Pepper T. R.

PHILADELPHIA VS. DELPHIAN.—A match was played near Camden, N. J., on the 23d, between the above clubs, with the following result:

DELPHIAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.		
1..Alsop b Tacon	12	c Barlow	3	15
2..Browne b Barlow	0	b Bradshaw	10	10
3..Baines c Johnson	5	b Tacon	7	12
4..Hanson c Barlow	0	c Barlow	2	2
5..Howe c Wister	1	c Wister	0	1
6..Collis b Bradshaw	3	b Tacon	2	5
7..Kelley run out	1	c Wister	0	1
8..Heilman not out	0	c Bradshaw	15	15
9..Palmer b Tacon	0	c Henry	3	3
10..Reese c Tacon	0	not out	4	4
11..Mitchell b Tacon	0	b Bradshaw	2	2
Byes	2	Byes 3, wides 4	7	9
Total	24	Total	55	79

PHILADELPHIA.—First Innings.

1..Johnson b Palmer	7	8..Dusenbury c Alsop	3
2..Richardson b Browne	11	9..Sergeant c Alsop	2
3..Wister b Palmer	2	10..Henry c Howe	2
4..Barlow c Reese	16	11..Shield not out	1
5..Bradshaw c Reese	5	Byes 4, wide 1, no ball 1	6
6..Tacon run out	25		
7..Kuhn b Browne	12	Total	93

UNION C. C.—New York, May 23, 1857.—DEAR CLIPPER: I send you the score of a match played at Hoboken this morning by members of the Union Cricket Cricket Club, of New York:

HUDSON'S SIDE.—First Innings.

1..Hudson run out	16	7..Mitchell b Scott	0
2..Church b Scott	14	8..Saunders b Forbes	1
3..Eells b Scott	6	9..Reynolds not out	6
4..Totten leg before wicket	16	10..Dwight b Forbes	0
5..Brown b Scott	6	Byes 8, no ball 1	9
6..McMullen b J. Brown	8		
Total			76

SCOTT'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Scott b Hudson	5	Scott c Dwight b Eells	20
2..Forbes hit wicket	2	Forbes hit wicket	2
3..J. Brown b Eells	4	J. Brown c McMullen b Eells	1
4..Porter b Hudson	0	Porter b Eells	0
5..Sanger c McMullen b Eells	1	Sanger b Eells	0
6..Gray b Eells	1	Gray c Sanders b Hudson	3
7..Mitchell b Hudson	0	Spratt b Eells	0
8..Spratt b Hudson	0	Hustace leg before wicket	0
9..Hustace not out	0	Gardner not out	2
Byes	2	Byes 3, leg bye 1, wide 1	5
Total	15	Total	33
Total of both innings			48

UNION.

NEW YORK ELEVEN VS. SIXTEEN OF NEWARK.—This match was concluded at 6 P. M. on Tuesday, and won by New York by 13 runs. As we were just going to press, we defer a report of the play until next week. The match was exceedingly exciting.

ANOTHER BASE BALL CLUB.—A Base Ball Club has been formed in Charlestown, Mass., under the name of the Bunker Hill Club. It numbers about twenty-five members.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1857.

MUSIC FOR THE PEOPLE.

We frequently hear worthy citizens—gentlemen in spotless broadcloth, snowy linen and shining boots—refined aristocrats, who by virtue of having made fortunes have become qualified to judge of art—expressing contempt for hand-organs, and declaring the missionaries of music who carry them, to be nuisances. Now, we look upon the street-opera as a regular institution of the country, as much so as soft-shelled clams, or store-boxes on the side-walks. The mere fact that you can enjoy it for nothing at all—children half price, and babes in arms admitted—does not make it less worthy than its elder brother, at the Hospital for Wounded Music, in Fourteenth street. It is true, that at the latter institution, they do go through the troublesome and dignified formality of demanding money at the little hole in the office-window; but, we being "dead-headed," and believing with Pistol —"base is the slave who pays," make no distinction on that account. At the house-opera they murder melody, and "break the legs of time," in full dress; at the street-opera they do it, in dishabille. The performances at either are sufficiently good to please a man who is no judge of music, and the operatic operations of both have little difference. In truth, so far as correct execution goes, the advantage is in favor of the out-door performance; for the hand-organ never catches cold, kicks up a row with its *empressario* nor puts on airs. The street-opera sets out to please its audience, and get coppers. It succeeds in both views; and although its season never ceases, does not ruin its manager.

However, what is costly is cherished, and what is cheap despised. This is true, the world over. If Snooks has two hat stores, one in Broadway and one in Greenwich street, the public sees something more stylish in the hat which they buy at four dollars, in the former place, than in the same hat which they had refused at three in the latter. If Pete Williams had a French confectioner, the Charlotte Russe made by the latter would not taste half so well as that vended by Phlashanglitter, at his splendid saloon—though Phlashanglitter's confection were made by Biddy Vidkins, who had been brought up to fry liver and boil potatoes, and really knew nothing more. If Parodi, or any other fashionable Squallerini of the lyric stage were to sing on the Fifth Avenue side walk, with a tamborine accompaniment, the inmates of the neighboring houses would have her removed as a nuisance; while the young lady who cries "hot-corn" in summer time, if introduced as the late *prima dónna* at La Scala, would excite the oysterocracy to great clapping of hands and loud cries of "bravissima!" Had Thalberg used a hand-organ, not a noodle among the up-town gentry but would have had one in his parlor, with Miss Codfish or Miss Fourpercent, his daughter, grinding away at it, from morning until night.

The truth is that we have a weakness in favor of the wandering professor who grinds out music; we listen with delight to the red-faced woman who accompanies him, and whose cracked voice he accompanies in return with the music-box; and we look with amusement and satisfaction upon the third estate in the musical kingdom—the monkey. Long live the street-opera! Long may it discourse about the virtues of "Old Dog Tray," or carry us "Over the Water to Jordan," by turning a crank! Only in return for this puff we have one favor to ask. We respectfully request the manager, who has entertained us so often during the past six days, to withdraw both orchestra and *troupe*, from the vicinity of our office for a few hours. Flies have been drowned in molasses. We are in some danger of suffering from a surfeit of sweet music. Besides, the monkey wants new pantaloons. In the present condition of his lower garments he occasionally makes exposures in violation of the statute. Then the hand-organ is suffering under severe indisposition, and needs the tender care of the doctor. Finally, we are sorry to say, our musician is no finished artist. Sometimes he turns fastly and sometimes slowly—producing a variety in the movement, which rather disguises the melody. For these and other reasons, to us sufficient, we respectfully request the organ-grinder aforesaid to move on.

A DAILY JOURNAL WANTED.

A daily journal, on a sort of "Bear market plan," is sadly wanted in this city. We have the larger papers of general news, such as the *Herald, Times and Tribune*; we have those devoted to the mercantile specialities, such as the Courier and Enquirer, and the Journal of Commerce; and we have the political sheets, such as the News and the Register. But there is still a want. There should be a spicy, little, pocket daily, devoted to local news and plenty of it—served up raw, stewed, roasted or in the shell, as most needed. Its editor should have learning, humor and pathos, with a small spice of the devil in him—just enough saltpetre in his composition, to keep him from spoiling. The reporters of this local journal should pop into the courts, haunt police offices, dive into lager-beer saloons and free concert cellars, perambulate the markets, ramble over the wharves, wade through the streets, make daily and hazardous voyages to Communipaw and Patchogue, and, in search of interesting items, brave the dangers of horse-cars and the peril of a ferry-boat explosion. They should escort target companies, run with fire-engines, munch peanuts in the pit, display their white kids at the opera, cry "bravo!" at the wrong time in concert rooms, drop in upon brother Beecher at his popular place of amusement, listen to the City fathers, yawn at women's rights conventions, and look grave at abolition conventicles. In order to enliven the paper they should make it a point to attend coroner's inquests, whenever those delightful compounds of art and sentiment are accessible. To give solidity to the feast, the new paper should daily print a leader of the most stupid kind, horribly stuffed with the longest words of the dictionary, and peppered with as much profound learning as could be conveniently stolen from the cycopledias. The whole paper should be wise, silly, brilliant, dull, verbose, terse, clear and foggy to an alarming degree.

In conclusion—for all things have an end, except the increase of taxes in New York—a journal, such as we have described, sold for a cent, and having its columns open to all decent advertisements, at six cents per line, would be a success, to the man who, with a sufficiency of money *and* brains, had courage to start it. We throw out the idea without charge. We promise to look down from our acknowledged high position as the first sporting paper in the world, at such a cotemporary, in the most patronizing manner. Though we are great, we are not proud; and though we have waxed fat as Jeshurun, we are not disposed to kick. Let such a paper as we indicate be established—and its owner can have a copy of the CLIPPER every week, by applying at the counter, or going to any of the newsmen, and depositing four cents, on each occasion. We do not know but what we might even bring ourselves to exchange with him. There is no telling. As we said before, although we are great, we are not proud.

SHINNY.

A CORRESPONDENT inquires whether we know anything of a game called "Shinny," which used to be played among school-boys; whether it is ever played by men; if so, what are its rules; and what we think of it, as a manly, physical sport. We can answer the querist on all these points. We knew the game as a boy; we have played it, as a man; we regard it as essentially manly, requiring as it does activity and skill, and it certainly becomes as fascinating as anything we know of the kind, except perhaps cricket. The rules where we have seen it played in form, as nearly as we can remember, run in this wise:—

1. The number of players at the medium game are eleven on a side—one mounter and ten shinniers. Short shinny has seven on a side—long shinny, sixteen. The distance between the bases—the "home" of one party is the base of the other—is four hundred and forty feet; and the distance between the stations, from the base to the first station, and from the last station to the home, is forty feet. In short and long shinny, the entire distance is shortened or lengthened in proportion to the players; and the distance between the stations may be altered by consent.

2. The play is for the best two in three games, or three in five. The number scored in a game is twenty-one. A ball sent home counts one. A ball returned to base by the opposite side, before it reaches the fifth station, counts one; before it reaches the ninth, two, and after it has passed the tenth, three. A ball sent home, in one blow by the mounter, counts, in the short game, four, in the medium game, five, and in the long game, six. A ball returned home by being struck in the air, after having got by the mounter's blow past the sixth station, counts seven. All fouls count ten against the party making them.

3. One on each side is placed at a station; and there is one baseman, who cannot advance to play beyond the first station from the base, and it is his duty to mount the ball, and direct the game for his side.

4. Each player must "shinny on his own side;" that is, strike the ball in the right direction. If he do not, he may be told to, and should he refuse, it is counted against his side as a foul. Striking a player with a shinny stick, if it show evidence of intention, is a foul. Tripping up an adverse player, placing the foot on the ball, kicking it, or snatching it up, is a foul.

5. If the ball be shinnied or mounted so as to fall in an inaccessible place, the player first reaching it, and crying "poods," has a right of placing it for a blow. For that purpose he must throw it to some spot in the line between the bases, not less than five nor more than twelve feet from his own person. If he do otherwise, it is a foul.

6. The markers, one from each side, with an umpire, are to be placed at a point equi-distant from the bases, where they can command a view of the field; and here they count by talley. In case of their dispute the umpire's decision is final.

7. The ball should be made of yarn, tightly wound upon an inch thickness of caoutchouc, covered with well-sewed calfskin, and be three inches in diameter. The length, weight, and form of the shinny stick is optional with each player.

8. Ten feet in the rear of its own base, the bunting of each side should be displayed. To prevent confusion, and to render easier the duties of markers and umpire, each side should wear shirts, caps, and pantaloons of the same colors as they display in their bunting.

9. A ball once passing a home, or crossing its line, cannot be knocked back by the opposite party; but must be regularly mounted by the baseman, for the commencement of a new round.

10. At the beginning of each round, the shinniers must resume the station allotted them at the commencement of the game, unless the basemen allow or order them to change for another station.

We think this exciting game might be introduced here during next autumn and winter—the proper season for it; and if our correspondent, and any others who would fancy it, will leave their names and addresses at the office of the CLIPPER, we will see what can be done towards getting up a New York Shinny Club.

LEAVES OF LITERARY LEISURE.

THE DOG: By Dinks, Mayhew, and Hutchinson.—Messrs. Stringer & Townsend, having found how much the valuable work by Dinks and Mayhew was called for by the lovers of valuable dogs, have now added an abridgment of Colonel Hutchinson's treatise on dog breaking, and combined the whole in one handsome book of 664 pages, under the supervision and illustration of the renowned "Frank Forester," who has taken his usual care to adapt the book for readers in the United States and British Provinces. This book no sportsman should be without. The following extract from "Frank Forester's" preface will best explain the contents of the combined works:—

"The writers are—all the three—good friends to that best of the friends of man, the faithful dog; and I feel some claim to a share in their well-doing, and to the gratitude of the good animal, and of those who love him, in bringing them thus together, in an easy compass, and a form attainable to all who love the sports of the field, and yet love mercy more."

That the reader may form some idea of the intellectual and sportsmanlike treat before him in this handsome volume, we repeat the titles of the three books here so ably edited and arranged by "Frank Forester." 1. The Sportsman's Vade Mecum; by "Dinks," of Fort Malden, Canada West. 2. Dogs, And Their Management; by Edward Mayhew, M. R. C. V. S., London. 3. Dog Breaking, The Most Expeditious, Easy, and Certain Methods; by Col. W. N. Hutchinson, Grenadier Guards.

With this admirably well-compiled volume in one hand, the American dog-breaker and thorough sportsman can avail himself of all the most important instructions which tend to make dogs efficient and valuable, and, at the same time, so far ameliorate the sufferings and general condition of those noble animals as to greatly enhance the pleasures of the chase, the hunt, or the household.

We must not forget the illustrations, which are numerous and truthful. In fact, this fine volume is an important addition to our sporting literature.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE GLEE BOOK.—This is an admirable collection of about two hundred songs, glees, choruses, etc., arranged for four voices, with the usual piano accompaniment so scored as to be suitable also for either the seraphine or melodeon. The selections embrace many of the most popular pieces of the day, with some of those old favorites which are always welcome in glee clubs, singing classes, or the home circle generally. As an evidence of the spreading influences of popular amusement, we hail this musical publication with delight, and are glad to learn that Messrs. Mason Brothers find its immense sale "harmonized" with their active endeavors to please. The price is but $1,25. The typography is some of A. B. Kidder's best, and does the printers of good old Boston great credit. The paper is a little above the extra, and we think that whoever once looks over this tempting collection of musical gems will be very loth to part with it, for Elias Howe has evidently spread himself out to please. Our Boston friends will find the work, at Russell J. Richardson's; our Philadelphia harmonists can be supplied at J. B. Lippincott & Co.'s; and Mason Brothers in New York keep up the grand chorus of supply for all the world, wife and children, who will be sure to want the best of all glee books.

COCKING.

"*Improbis aliena virtus semper formidolasa est.*"

The above quotation is from Sallust.

TRANSLATION.—"To the wicked the virtue of other men is ever formidable."

IN PLAIN ENGLISH—"Men dread that which lowers them by comparison, and hate the excellence to which they cannot aspire."

I hope Old Sport will now understand what to him seemed so unintelligible.

MR. EDITOR—I make no doubt but that your correspondent Old Sergeant Cock speaks the experience of his own dormant feelings when he says "it is no less common than just that the truth only stings;" he has made assertions which I have over and over again, and which I repeat, are lies, positive lies, and there is no truth in them. If he were any other than a grovelling cur, a cocker of forty years' standing, steeped in all the infamy of the base and malicious, he might command the consideration of my pen. The idea of discussing the qualities of the various breeds of fowl with a low-bred cocker I must confess to be so preposterous as not to meet with a moment's reflection at my hands; no, no; I decline.

What a long tail our puss has got; "writhing under the effects of the homely-worded truths from the candid heart prompting my feeble pen," &c.; to me, Mr. Editor, does this appear to be addressed; your pen, Old Sergeant, is feeble indeed, and as for your heart, it (anatomist that you ought to be) should be better known as *gizzard*, no heart at all, simply a *gizzard;* the hearts were all disposed of before you came in.

My tone undergone a change? To be sure it has, and why not? The stupid never change; you, Old Sergeant, have pursued from the beginning studied falsehoods, and have not diverged. I deny again that I *traded* a stag to a certain gentleman in Lancaster, and I repeat (not, however, for your satisfaction, for I have other motives than to trouble myself with such dissolute characters) I *presented* a stag to a gentleman of Lancaster. I don't wonder at all at your misconstruction of that gentleman's language, for, according to his statement, the condition you were in, when he was compelled to lead you from his house, was to me a sufficient explanation for your false assertion.

If you should at any future period have the good fortune to meet that gentleman, (keep sober, Doctor,) ask him whether I *traded* or *presented* him a stag; if he say *presented*, keep the information to yourself; I don't want you to be your own hangman. I question very much when you got some other information from a certain gentleman's son-in-law you were not in the same state referred to above, and not in a condition to understand him; but if he did really tell you what you assert, I can only say his statement was entirely without authority; and further, I have *not* been supplying that same gentleman with fowls for some years; if it were not that I consider that gentleman so far above you in all the honorable accomplishments of a man, I would also refer you to him personally; but no, excuse me, that gentleman is an honor to his race—you, a disgrace.

About three years ago I loaned to three of my friends, in Delaware county, sixty-one hens and pullets and seven stags. I sent them there because I knew they were going into honest hands, and if you, Old Sergeant, ever got one of those self-same fowls, it was stolen; for I know neither of those gentlemen would part with one knowingly.

The remark that some gentleman made (so you say,) "that they (my fowls) would not tread a hen, nor stand six licks with their own heels," is simply so ridiculous as to need no comment. I am sure every man who took the trouble to read that part of your ignoble communication must have said to himself, can the Old Sergeant be sane? Your, or rather that *gentleman's*, assertion would not be believed, even by an old woman; why, the most humble Shanghai is unworthy such asperity. Whoever the *gentleman* may be, bold enough to assert that he ever saw a sprightly cock that would not tread a hen when he got a chance, would be crowed at by all the hens in chickendom; their verdict would be, Castration! Some one has hoodwinked you, sold you a *capon!*

Then we have another episode on Bull Calf, hero of a hundred and twenty-one battles! twenty-one, I mean, *only* twenty-one, without as much as getting a scratch, standing ready to fight any Billy Beard or White Hackle in the United States (or Ireland, I suppose.) Should I want to get rid of a cool hundred or two (of what?) it can easily be done by addressing a gentleman of Rochester, N. Y. Pray does the gentleman live up or down town? However, that is of no consequence, the gentleman could easily be found by addressing—

☞ *The owner of Bull Calf, hero! of twenty-one battles,*
United States of North America.

Sure to find him; certain, sure.

It is almost in vain to seek in our own vernacular epithets of sufficient force to sink the Old Sergeant Cock to the depth he merits; suffice to say that his construction of my motives and position in the State Poultry Society of Pennsylvania are base and malicious calumnies, such as none but the most hardened and irrecoverably lost scamp would, under the most desperate circumstances, resort to. Upon the honor of a man, (this, of course, is not appreciated by the Old Sergeant Cock, M. D., fisher after tadpoles, &c.—I try to give his full title,) from the organization of the society until the present moment, my sole and only object in connecting myself with it was to carry out its fundamental principle, viz:—To encourage the propagation of the improved breeds of poultry; and so far from its having been of any pecuniary interest or advantage to myself, I could produce abundant testimony to show that, on the contrary, I am out of pocket something considerable. This will not be news to those spirited fellows who, like myself, are ever ready to help a good cause with their time and with their pocket from motives of pure philanthropy. In nearly all organizations, agricultural or otherwise, some few must shoulder the work and bear the expenses; unfortunately for me, I happen to be in this precise predicament, feeling proud, however, of my position; I have not a single regret to make, except, perhaps, that my own means are so limited as not to allow me to carry out more liberally the designs of so noble an institution. The names of the gentlemen, both officers and members, with whom I have the honor to be connected, are a sufficient guarantee of the integrity and utter unselfishness of the organization, and give the lie to all the assertions of the Old Sergeant Cock in his reference to the society. Old Sergeant, you are not my peer—I leave you in your own dirt, unpitied and unmourned.

Before closing, I must pay some regards to the brilliant effusion signed Old Sport. He is unworthy any but a passing notice, and, with but a word, inasmuch as he has never responded to my offers in the NEW YORK CLIPPER of the 18th ultimo, thus showing himself a knave, I shall leave him in the enjoyment of his own reflections.

I am sorry, I must confess, to see a man, who considers a little common sense worth all the Latin in the country, possessed of so little himself. The idea of now asserting he meant Sinn to have been the guilty party he alluded to as having rubbed those fowls with something, is now for the first time made manifest; certainly, he said it was somebody, and his language could not be construed so as to mean anybody but the man who handled the Screw Dock fowls! He said Screw Dock, and nobody else. The question of grammar is not the matter in dispute, I grant; it is, however, of your own seeking, Old Sport, and I trust the lesson will be of advantage to you.

"How about a man that will practice honesty when he wants to practice dishonesty?" or something like that. I quote from memory.

Collateral issues I claim no desire to discuss; but since Old Sport has mentioned Dickey's name, his money, and his chickens (but not a word about the post of my hen house,) as being used for my benefit, I take exception to the charge, and will simply say that, like some of your other assertions, they are unqualifiedly false; I never used either. Dickey, as you call him, will tell you so. As for his chickens, he will also tell you I never had one, nor the use of one, in any way, shape, manner, or form, by purchase, loan, or otherwise. Ask him, Old Sport, and write yourself a fool! I have always looked upon Dickey as a friend, and shall continue so to do, particularly if he allow me to ride in his wagon when I pay for it; this is his business and not yours. You also beg a question by asking whether it is a disgrace for a man to get maimed in the performance of his duty. I should like to be permitted to ask another, and that is, whether it was this same man who was arrested for carrying concealed deadly weapons? I said I should like to ask the question, but I won't.

Did you ever hear the Song of the Shirt, (pocket-book, I mean,) Old Sport? for if you did not, I can put you in the way. Counterfeit tens won't go!

Now, Mr. Editor, before concluding these remarks, thrown hastily together, and without revision, let me say one word in behalf of John Sinn, the man whom Old Sport has charged with a crime, the mention of which makes one shudder. I have known John Sinn by reputation some time, and I believe all who know him intimately consider him the best handler and cocker, generally, in the country. I am not speaking on my own personal experience at all; I merely state what I have learned from others whom I know are competent to judge. To me he has ever been respectful, and the few times I have spoken to him, and asked for information, I have got it truthfully and without hesitation. I have no reason whatever to disbelieve him; I have never known him to tell a lie, (I should like to say as much of you, Old Sport.) Thus believing and thus relying upon his word, I chanced to meet him recently, and asked him about the allegation in the CLIPPER. He at once denied it, disclaimed anything of the sort, and further stated his willingness to go before any Alderman and make affidavit of his entire innocence of the charge. I don't believe, and I don't want the readers of the CLIPPER to believe, for an instant, there is a syllable of truth in the outrageous charge uttered in malice, and because of ignominious defeat.

☞ Hip, hurra, for the dunghill main!

Reindeer, by applying to Matt. Rusk, Fourth and George streets, Sixteenth Ward, may obtain the fowls he inquires for. Matt. has the best stock of native games in this country; the fact it will give him pleasure to prove to a gentleman at any time. I say this without his knowledge or authority; but as I am aware of his willingness to make sport and serve his friends, (too often without remuneration,) I feel little hesitancy in my remarks.

As this is breeding season, and as many chicks have already been hatched, I trust no time will be lost in carrying out the hints I have from time to time thrown out in relation to exterminating chicken-lice, feeling assured that if properly attended to the result will prove gratifying.

In conclusion, let me say that from appearances much sport may be looked for the coming season; everybody has seemed anxious to get early chickens, and plenty of them; some I know to have been successful, and I hope the best anticipations of all will be realized. Looking forward to the Fourth Grand Annual Exhibition of the State Poultry Society of Pennsylvania, to be held in this city during November next, nothing will be more grateful than to meet a representation from our neighboring States of bipeds, both men and fowls. I bid you welcome, good Skipper. The time and place for the exhibition will be duly announced. Who will bear off the palm. Yours truly,

Philadelphia, May 16, 1857. WHITE HACKLE.

[We must now close this controversy. We have given both parties the use of our columns, without fear, favor, or partiality, and "without money and without price;" but as personalities have crept into the discussion, and the real interests of cocking abandoned, we think it best for the good of all concerned that the discussion be dropped. If our friends feel desirous, however, of continuing the warfare, our advertising columns are at their disposal.—ED. CLIP.]

THE SCHNAIDERSVILLE MAIN.—Reading, May 15, 1857.—*Dear Frank:* I had thought that enough had been said about that "Schnaiderville Main" to have satisfied all parties concerned. I had dropped the matter, and would not even now trouble you, only that my name has been mentioned in friend Rusticus' last dash, where he had no right to use it, as I was not the party that threw the last brick. The correspondence opened, you will recollect, between Rusticus and myself, and after two or three communications instructive to nobody, I let the matter drop, as I did not wish to infringe on your time or gain any newspaper notoriety. In Rusticus' last epistle, he says: "In your last issue, another party (who signs himself Veritas) comes to the rescue—(Woodruff's rescue of course) he also adds that it matters but little whether Messrs. Woodruff and Veritas are two in one or one in two. In regard to Veritas coming to my rescue, I leave that for him (Veritas) to explain, as I think he can do it more justice than myself. But in regard to Woodruff and Veritas being one, I have an idea that Rusticus would like to instill into the minds of some parties that he had backed me down, that in consequence I had got ashamed of my name and assumed another. This is not so. I stopped the correspondence on my part for the reasons mentioned above, and I think it would have been greatly to his (Rusticus) credit had he done the same. I would further add that Veritas is a stranger to me, and in the words of a good man of old, I exclaim: "Verily, I know him not."

One word, and I have done. There are plenty of the boys here that know full well that I fight against the party owning the Faber Stock, and if any one asks then why have you defended them, I simply answer that it has ever been a great principle in life with me to give the "Devil his due." I have done. Yours, as ever, WOODRUFF.

PURE GAMES.—West Philadelphia, May 16, 1857.—MR. QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* Your correspondent "Reindeer," in the last number of the CLIPPER, inquires where he can purchase pure Games, "that can be depended on in time of need, and fight out game to the death;" from the recrimination and libelous charges, (as to the gameness of their opponent's stocks,) mutually and gratuitously made by the correspondents writing over the *nommes de plume* of "Old Sergeant Cock," "Old Sport," "Screw Dock," &c., we might well be led to believe that they are all rank dunghills; yet I have no doubt when purely bred they are quite up to the mark, and *dead* game; at least there can be no question as to the staying qualities of the White Hackle and Sergeant fowls. With the Screw Docks I am not familiar, and therefore will not volunteer an opinion, but there is another breed that for gameness, and fast fighting, is, I think, unequaled: I allude to the celebrated Counterfeit Stock, owned by Mr. J. Dorwart, Lancaster, Pa., who has a standing advertisement of his stock in the CLIPPER. I do not know of any one else in this State who has them in their purity. I am about to introduce them in my neighborhood, after having optical and satisfactory evidence of their fighting attributes and gameness—and I would recommend them favorably to "Reindeer" and other amateurs and fanciers. Yours respectfully, WEST PHILADELPHIA.

SPORTING MATTERS ABROAD.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

LONDON, May 1, 1857.

FRIEND QUEEN—Having several times advocated the general adoption of coursing in the United States, and having had occasion to mention the prices usually obtained here for hunting and coursing hounds, I take this opportunity of mentioning some of the items resulting from the late sale of Henley Greaves's hounds. Seventy-two couples were in the catalogue, and all except five individuals among them were disposed of, realizing 1230 guineas, which averages about 18 guineas a couple. One slut, Madame Rachel, alone, brought 28 guineas, given by Charles Payne for the Pytchley country. Lord Suffield gave 100 guineas for one lot of two couples; and, when a similar lot of two other couples was put up, his lordship went another even 100 guineas on that also. These hounds have been entered, and all the entered hounds were sold, with their engagements, to Lord Macclesfield, with Messrs. Jocelyn, Baker, Arkwright, A Duncombe, Villiers, Lucy, Lowndes, Morrell, and Stratton. The lots of unentered hounds brought middling prices, and one lot of two couples went for 51 guineas, paid by Mr. Garth. I mention the names of the purchasers to let you see that the guineas came from men who knew what a hound ought to be for a hunting country. Mr. Greaves is to be succeeded in the management of the Essex country by Mr. Arkwright, brother to the well-known master of the Oakley Hunt. As regards the coursers, it should be remembered that Mr. Borron's kennel of twenty-two greyhounds are in the market, and must be sold next week at Aldridge's. They are nearly all renowned as winners, being mostly of the Blue Bugle and Streamer pedigrees.

While mentioning the hounds of Henley Greaves, the prices obtained for the horses ought to be given, as this is the wrong time of year for high prices with such articles. There were twenty-two "nunters" in the stable. Marlborough, well equal to the 16th st. of Mr. Greaves, was knocked down for 300 guineas. Golumpus, well qualified to carry the 14 st. of his new owner, was hammered off for 260 guineas to Mr. Morrell. The other twenty averaged a little over 100 guineas each.

Racing, however, is the subject which now takes precedence of everything. The First Spring Meeting at Newmarket began on Monday last, and we have now got the horse talk up to racing speed. Mr. Jackson is a winner of £15,000 this week, and Mr. Davis about £12,000. Somebody must have lost, but "that does'nt count." The running was very indicative. Bartholomew was in the saddle once more. Melissa has met with her second defeat this year. Twelve cracks ran for the Two Thousand, among whom were Vedette, Anton, Turbit, Loyola, Sydney, Kent, and such like. John Osborne rode Vedette a winning gait in the most steady kind of style, and is bespoken to ride Skirmisher for the Derby. However, here is the work done, which is what your readers care most for, and then make their own remarks and surmises.

MONDAY began with the Handicap Sweepstakes, which fell to Cruzada, with Spinet second. This was for three-year-olds and upwards. The Rowley Mile, (1 mile and 17 yards.) 50 sovs. subs.

The £50 Plate was a prize for Eupatoria, with Hegira second. This was for three-year-olds. The Ditch Mile, (7 furlongs and 201 yards.)

The Spring Oatlands fell to Admiral Lyons, with the Evening Star colt second. This was a free handicap of 15 sovs. each, with 100 added by the Jockey Club. The Rowley Mile. 28 subs.

The Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. went to a walk over by Mæstissina. There had been 7 entries. Academus and Bewick have since died. The others did not contend. Across the Flat, (1 mile, 2 furlongs, and 73 yards.)

The Handicap Plate went to Renown, with Aster second. This was for three-year-olds and upwards. Rowley Mile.

Then came a match for 200 sovs. between the Duke of Bedford's Pampa and Lord Glasgow's The Blacksmith, resulting in favor of the former. First half of the Abingdon Mile, (three furlongs and 215 yards.)

A good wind up took place for The Queen's Plate of 100 guineas. This was for mares, four-year-olds and upwards. The Round Course, (three miles, 4 furlongs, and 139 yards.)

TUESDAY began with a Handicap Plate of 50 sovs., and it went to Saraband, with Kestrel second. This was for three-year-olds and upwards. Across the Flat.

The 1st Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. with 25 added, went to Tom Thumb, with Nougat second. This was for three-year-olds. The Abingdon Mile, (7 furlongs and 212 yards.)

The 2d Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each went to a walk over by the Moonshine colt. This was for two-year-olds, on the Two-year-old Course.

The Sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each went to Hegira, with Sichæus second. This was for three-year-olds. The T. Y. C.

The Two-Thousand-Guineas Stakes had a dozen cracks for starters, as previously stated. The sneered-at Vedette came in winner, with Anton second. Loyola lost the second money by a head, and Sydney came in fourth about a length behind Loyola. Turbit had made the most of the running, but fell off astonishingly. Kent got fractious, and cut up all the ugly shines he knew. The race is for three-year-olds, and there were forty-five subscribers at 100 guineas each. The Rowley Mile.

The Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each went to a filly by Irish Birdcatcher out of Miss Whip, with Tasmania second. This was for three-year-old fillies. The Rowley Mile.

WEDNESDAY began with the Renewal Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, which went to Comquot (late Bonbon,) with Aster second. This was for three-year-olds. Across the Flat.

The Selling Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each went to Miss Nightingale, with the Azimuth colt second. This was for three-year olds and upwards. First half of Abingdon Mile.

We then had a match for £500 between Lord Glasgow's colt by Surplice out of Clarissa and Mr. Robinson's Alliance, resulting in favor of the former. The Abingdon Mile.

The Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each (six subscribers) went to a brown colt by The Flying Dutchman out of Barba, with Schoolboy second This was for three-year-olds. The Abingdon Mile.

The £100 Plate was a nice lift for Sir Colin, with Lord Nelson second This was for three-year-olds. The Rowley Mile.

The Jockey-Club Plate of 50 sovs. was "settled" in a walk over by Middleton. This was a weight-for-age race by horses exclusively owned by members of the Jockey Club. The Beacon Course, (4 miles, 1 furlong, and 173 yards.)

THURSDAY began with the One-Thousand-Guineas Stakes, which attracted the usual interest, and fell to Impérieuse, with Tasmania second. This was for three-year-old fillies, and there were thirty-five subscribers. The Ditch Mile, (7 furlongs and 201 yards.)

The Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each went to Keepsake, with Traitor second. This was for three-year-olds. The Ditch Mile.

The Handicap Sweepstakes of 15 sovs. each went to Saxe Weimar, with the Evening Star colt second. This was for three-year-olds and upwards. Across the Flat.

The Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each went to Spiret, with Delusion second. This was for three-year-olds. First half of the Abingdon Mile.

The Handicap Plate of 50 sovs. went to Newton-le-Willows, with Kestrel second. This was for three-year-olds and upwards. Across the Flat.

The Two-year-old Plate of 200 sovs. went to Mr. T. Bell's The Flying Dutchman, with Mr. W. Day's Happy Land. This was a scamper out of forty-two subscribers. The last five furlongs of the Rowley Mile.

The proceedings of to-day (Friday) are very interesting, but of course we are without further items in town here. There is also a match or two to come off. One is spoken of between Lord Glasgow's The Blacksmith and General Peel's Know-Nothing. Another is between Mr. Robinson's Alliance and Lord Powlett's colt by Iago out of Gossamer.

From the distances run in these races you will perceive what mere dashes they are. Many are at half a mile or less than that! Only one is the full length of the Beacon Course, and only one that of the Round Course! To those who are familiar with the numerous distances in fashion at Newmarket my statement of their lengths may seem somewhat tiresome. But, to the majority of American readers, these statistics will show how trifling such spurts must be for all the essential purposes of cultivating either endurance or speed in a horse; and that the advent of Mr. Ten Broeck, and the adoption of the Ameri-

can style of training ought to be be—and soon will be—welcomed here by every genuine lover of British horses and racing sport.

Another important point made me mention these races in this statistical way. That is, the early age of the horses. You will perceive that the Queen's Plate for mares is the only race beginning the age qualification at four years. Most of the races are for two-year-olds or three-year-olds, and very few have the "upwards" in the programme. This running of precocious (not green but highly trained) horses has been and is now an abomination on the English turf. When to this is added running mere spurts of a mile or two, and sometimes half a mile, what can we expect, or, as the French say—"What would you have?" Answer—Let Mr. Ten Broeck's horses show that "some things can be done as well as others."

These are no new opinions of mine, formed since Mr. Ten Broeck's movements out this way. They have been in my mind for many years, and I once heard these inconsistencies of the English style of racing very ably pointed out by the Hon. Mr. Marsh, when he addressed the banquet of the National Horse Exhibition at Springfield, Mass., in 1853. It is nonsense for our British cousins to shut their eyes to the facts. When Mr. Ten Broeck has explained his meaning with his own horses on their own turf, there will be no chance left for putting on airs or pretending indifference.

The most unfortunate thing thus far, as regards the impressions of the public mind, is the fact that some of the New York papers have given vent to the most ridiculous "advice" to Mr. Ten Broeck, coming from people who profess to know all about his movements! Those who know Mr. Ten Broeck best are quite willing to let him manage his own affairs in his own way.

Before summer is over this national controversy will absorb the whole of the reading public into a good allowance of horse talk.

LEATHER-STOCKING.

RULES FOR SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

NO. VI.

NEW RULES OF THE RING,

AS REVISED BY THE PUGILISTIC ASSOCIATION.

In 1853, it having been found that many of the Rules of the Ring, as they then stood, were insufficient to provide for the various contingencies which were continually arising in prize battles, an entire revision was determined on, and a committee of gentlemen, members of the Pugilistic Benevolent Association, undertook the task. When the revision was complete, the laws were submitted to a general meeting of the members of the prize ring (being members of the Association), and were unanimously agreed to. These new rules we now lay before our readers.

1. That the ring shall be made on turf, and shall be four-and-twenty feet square, formed of eight stakes and ropes, the latter extending in double lines, the uppermost line being four feet from the ground, and the lower two feet from the ground. That in the centre of the ring a mark be formed, to be termed a scratch; and that at two opposite corners, as may be selected, spaces be enclosed by other marks sufficiently large for the reception of the seconds and bottle-holders, to be entitled "the corners."

2. That each man shall be attended to the ring by a second and a bottle-holder, the former provided with a sponge, and the latter with a bottle of water. That the combatants, on shaking hands, shall retire until the seconds of each have tossed for choice of position, which adjusted, the winner shall choose his corner according to the state of the wind or sun, and conduct his man thereto, the loser taking the opposite corner.

3. That each man shall be provided with a handkerchief of a color suitable to his own fancy, and that the seconds proceed to entwine these handkerchiefs at the upper end of one of the centre stakes. That these handkerchiefs shall be called "the colors;" and that the winner of the battle at its conclusion shall be entitled to their possession, as the trophy of victory.

4. That two umpires shall be chosen by the seconds or backers to watch the progress of the battle, and take exception to any breach of the rules hereafter stated. That a referee shall be chosen by the umpires, unless otherwise agreed on, to whom all disputes shall be referred; and that the decision of this referee, whatever it may be, shall be final and strictly binding on all parties, whether as to the matter in dispute or the issue of the battle. That the umpires shall be provided with a watch, for the purpose of calling time; and that they mutually agree upon which this duty shall devolve, the call of that umpire only to be attended to, and no other person whatever to interfere in calling time. That the referee shall withhold all opinion till appealed to by the umpires, and that the umpires strictly abide by his decision without dispute.

5. That on the men being stripped, it shall be the duty of the seconds to examine their drawers, and if any objection arises as to insertion of improper substances therein, they shall appeal to their umpires, who, with the concurrence of the referee, shall direct what alterations shall be made.

6. That in future no spikes be used in fighting boots except those authorized by the Pugilistic Benevolent Association, which shall not exceed three eights of an inch from the sole of the boot, and shall not be less than one-eighth of an inch broad at the point; and it shall be in the power of the referee to alter, or file in any way he pleases, spikes which shall not accord with the above dimensions, even to filing them away altogether.

7. That both men being ready, each man shall be conducted to that side of the scratch next his corner previously chosen; and the seconds on the one side, and the men on the other, having shaken hands, the former shall immediately return to their corners, and there remain within the prescribed marks till the round be finished, on no pretence whatever approaching their principals during the round, under a penalty of 5s. for each offence, at the option of the referee. The penalty, which will be strictly enforced, to go to the funds of the Association. The principal to be responsible for every fine inflicted on his second.

8. That at the conclusion of the round, when one or both of the men shall be down, the seconds and bottle-holders shall step forward and carry or conduct their principal to his corner, there affording him the necessary assistance, and that no person whatever be permitted to interfere in this duty.

9. That at the expiration of thirty seconds (unless otherwise agreed upon) the umpire appointed shall cry "Time," upon which each man shall rise from the knee of his bottle-holder and walk to his own side of the scratch unaided, the seconds and bottle-holders remaining at their corner; and that either man failing so to be at the scratch within eight seconds, shall be deemed to have lost the battle.

10. That on no consideration whatever shall any person be permitted to enter the ring during the battle, nor till it shall have been concluded; and that in the event of such unfair practice, or the ropes and stakes being disturbed or removed, it shall be in the power of the referee to award the victory to that man who in his honest opinion shall have the best of the contest.

11. That the seconds and bottle-holders shall not interfere, advise, or direct the adversary of their principal, and shall refrain from all offensive and irritating expressions, in all respects conducting themselves with order and decorum, and confine themselves to the diligent and careful discharge of their duties to their principals.

12. That in picking up their men, should the seconds or bottle-holders wilfully injure the antagonist of their principal, the latter shall be deemed to have forfeited the battle on the decision of the referee.

13. That it shall be "a fair stand-up fight," and if either man shall wilfully throw himself down without receiving a blow, whether blows shall have previously been exchanged or not, he shall be deemed to have lost the battle; but that this rule shall not apply to a man who in a close slips down from the grasp of his opponent to avoid punishment, or from obvious accident or weakness.

14. That butting with the head shall be deemed foul, and the party resorting to this practice shall be deemed to have lost the battle.

15. That a blow struck when a man is thrown or down, shall be deemed foul. That a man with one knee and one hand on the ground, or with both knees on the ground, shall be deemed down; and a blow given in either of those positions shall be considered foul, providing always, that when in such position, the man so down shall not himself strike or attempt to strike.

16. That a blow struck below the waistband shall be deemed foul, and that, in a close, seizing an antagonist below the waist, by the thigh, or otherwise, shall be deemed foul.

17. That all attempts to inflict injury by gouging, or tearing the flesh with the fingers or nails, and biting, shall be deemed foul.

18. That kicking, or deliberately falling on an antagonist, with the knees or otherwise when down, shall be deemed foul.

19. That all bets shall be paid as the battle-money, after a fight, is awarded.

20. That no person on any pretence whatever, shall be permitted to approach nearer the ring than ten feet, with the exception of the umpires and referee, and the persons appointed to take charge of the water or other refreshment for the combatants, who shall take their seats close to the corners selected by the seconds.

21. That due notice shall be given by the stakeholder of the day and place where the battle-money is to be given up, and that he be exonerated from all responsibility upon obeying the direction of the referee; and that all parties be strictly bound by these rules; and that in future all articles of agreement for a contest be entered into with a strict and willing adherence to the letter and spirit of these rules.

22. That in the event of magisterial or other interference, or in case of darkness coming on, the referee shall have the power to name the time and place for the next meeting, if possible, on the same day, or as soon after as may be

23. That should the fight not be decided on the day, all bets, instead of being drawn, shall be put together and divided, unless the fight shall be resumed the same week, between Sunday and Sunday, in which case the bets shall stand and be decided by the event. That where the day named in the articles for a fight to come off is altered to another day in the same week, bets shall stand. The battle-money shall remain in the hands of the stakeholder until fairly won or lost by a fight, unless a draw be mutually agreed upon.

24. That any pugilist voluntarily quitting the ring previous to the deliberate judgment of the referee being obtained, shall be deemed to have lost the fight.

25. That on an objection being made by the seconds or umpire, the men shall retire to their corners, and there remain until the decision of the appointed authorities shall be obtained; that if pronounced "foul," the battle shall be at an end, but if "fair," "time" shall be called by the party appointed, and the man absent from the scratch in eight seconds after shall be deemed to have lost the fight. The decision in all cases to be given promptly and irrevocably, for which purpose the umpires and the referee should be invariably close together.

26. That if in a rally at the ropes a man steps outside the ring, to avoid his antagonist or to escape punishment, he shall forfeit the battle.

27. That the use of hard substances, such as stones, or sticks, or of resin, in the hand during the battle shall be deemed foul, and that on the requisition of the seconds of either man, the accused shall open his hands for the examination of the referee.

28. That where a man shall have his antagonist across the ropes in such a position as to helpless, and to endanger his life by strangulation or apoplexy, it shall be in the power of the referee to direct the seconds to take their man away, and thus conclude the round, and that the man or his seconds refusing to obey the direction of the referee, shall be deemed the loser.

29. That all stage fights be as nearly as possible in conformity with the foregoing rules.

CRICKET.

ST. GEORGE'S CLUB, N. Y.—This club played their annual and interesting match, "Married, vs. Single," on Friday, 22nd inst., postponed from Wednesday the 20th, on account of the inclemency of the weather, which turned out quite opportune, as Friday was as beautiful a day for the sport as could have been wished.

The game was commenced at about 11 A. M., by the Benedicks going to the wickets, to the bowling of Waller and Wright, which was well up to the mark; but the batting was, as a general thing, its superior, the ball being sent flying about in all directions, a score of 63 being run up in a very short time.

The Married were not quite so fortunate in their first innings, scoring but 43, twenty runs behind their opponents. After a few minutes recess, the single gentlemen went again to the bat, when the fun commenced in right good earnest, the invincible Gibbes getting at his old trick of driving the ball all over the field in a masterly style, ably assisted by Calthrop, Van Buren, Earnshaw and Mathew, who together made up the major part of a large score, namely 123. The married gentlemen, nothing daunted, again went to work, wielding the willow in admirable style, and running up a score of 76, which would have left them 92 runs to get to win, with three wickets to go down. Messrs. T. Waller, Lang, Walker, Turner and Osborne being the largest contributors. Altogether it was a fine exhibition of cricket, the fielding and bowling being first class, and the batting, for which this club is so celebrated, was tremendous. We would here mention that Mr. Van Buren's play, at all points, was of the first water for a twelve months cricketer, and the committee who are getting up the 18 Americans for the great match in June, will miss it very much, if they do not secure his services instanter. Moreover, he is one who has put in practice the theory so often advanced in the CLIPPER, *a judicious combination of pleasant exercise with mental labor;* and right proud are we of so good an illustration thereof, as we learned from his able and worthy tutor, Mr. Calthrop, that his mental abilities are of a high order, and his studies carried on with a laudable assiduity, which places it beyond a doubt that ere long he will take his stand among men of high intellectual order. It is with regret that we announce that Mr. Gibbes takes his departure from among us, in a day or two, and will not return until next season; he will indeed be a great loss to his club, and the fraternity generally, this summer. This club has made arrangements to play several important matches this season, for which see cricketing head in another column. The following is the summary:

SINGLE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Woods b Waller	0	c and b Walker	3
2..Calthrop b Waller	11	run out	14
3..Wells st Lang b Waller	2	c Bray b Lang	3
4..Gibbes b Waller	10	run out	33
5..Earnshaw c Waller b Wright	18	b Lang	14
6..Matthew not out	3	c Osborne b Waller	6
7..Van Buren c and b Wright	6	c Walker b Wright	26
8..Stevenson b Wright	2	b Lang	0
9..Hardcastle c T. Waller b Wright	0	not out	2
10..Burnett absent	0	b Lang	5
Byes 4, leg bye 1, wides 6	11	Byes 9, wides 8	17
Total	63	Total	123

MARRIED.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..R. Waller b Calthrop	2		
2..Lang c Woods b Gibbes	9	b Van Buren	16
3..Walker b Gibbes	2	c Byron b Gibbes	12
4..Wright c Woods b Gibbes	7		
5..T. Waller b Calthrop	7	b Gibbes	19
6..Turner c Earnshaw b Calthrop	0	b Gibbes	11
7..Noble b Calthrop	2	b Woods	0
8..Bray not out	4	not out	0
9..Osborne b Calthrop	0	b Gibbes	7
10..Emery absent	0	b Gibbes	0
Byes 4, leg bye 1, wides 5	10	Byes 3, wides 8	11
Total	43	Total	76

CRICKET IN PHILADELPHIA.—The return match between the First Eleven of the Orient and Second Eleven of the Panola Clubs, took place on Saturday, 16th inst., and resulted in favor of the former by eleven runs. The bowling and fielding of the Orient gentlemen were excellent, taking the ten wickets of their opponents for only twelve runs. It was an agreeable and exciting match; it was, at one period of the game, thought that it would result in favor of the Panola. but *good fielding* changed the fortune of the day. The following is the score:

ORIENT.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Waterman not out	2	b Farquhar	0
2..Gaskill c Tragear b Farquhar	0	b Williams	0
3..Crawford b Farquhar	0	run out	0
4..Large b Williams	8	b Farquhar	6
5..W. Pepper run out	7	b Farquhar	6
6..Norris b Williams	1	b Slatt	1
7..G. Pepper c Tragear b Farquhar	3	b Farquhar	0
8..Rosengarten b Hoyt	2	run out	5
9..Pearce b Farquhar	6	b Platt	0
10..G. Kimball b Hoyt	0	c Stanbridge b Farquhar	1
11..E. Kimball b Farquhar	1	not out	0
Wides	2	Byes 2, wides 2	4
Total	32	Total	23

PANOLA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Clay c Kimball b Large	4	b Large	0
2..Murray b Pepper	0	not out	0
3..Farquhar c E. Kimball b Large	1	c Fullerton b Pepper	7
4..Hoyt b Pepper	8	run out	0
5..Williams b Large	12	c Large b Pepper	0
6..Tragear b Large	3	b Large	1
7..Norris b Pepper	0	c Rosengarten b Large	0
8..Platt b Large	0	b Large	0
9..Murphy b Pepper	1	b Pepper	0
10..Stanbridge not out	2	c G. Kimball b Pepper	3
11..Knox c Kimball b Pepper	0	b Pepper	0
No ball 1, leg bye 1	2	Bye	1
Total	33	Total	12

CRICKET IN GERMANTOWN.—The first match of the season in this locality took place on Tuesday, 19th inst., between Messrs. F. Wister and Cora, on the one side, and Bernardo and Totten, on the other, at single wicket, the latter winning by eight runs. Annexed is the score:

WISTER'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..F. Wister b Bernardo	4	b Bernardo	5
2..Cova b Bernardo	1	c Totten b Bernardo	0
Wides	1	Wides	3
Total	6	Total	8

BERNARDO'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Bernardo b Wister	3	b Wister	6
2..Totten c and b Wister	2	leg before wicket b Wister	1
Wides	6	Wides	4
Total	11	Total	11

Umpires. For Wister and Cova, Fred. Axe. For Bernardo and Totten, Capt. Boyer.

CRICKET IN GERMANTOWN.—Germantown, Pa., May 18, 1857.—EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* We take great pleasure in informing you that we have this evening formed a Cricket Club, and enrolled nearly thirty members, to be called "The Star Cricket Club of Germantown," Pa. We believe our society is commenced under very favorable circumstances, having enrolled several "good old players;" also many young and active ones. It is determined to play the opening match on Wednesday, 1st of June, when we hope to have some good play. The meetings of this Club are held at the house of Mr. William Jarvis, Star Hotel, Germantown, Pa., where all persons desirous of joining the Club can find all necessary information.

WM. JARVIS, Secretary *pro tem.*

CRICKET IN OHIO.—The gentlemen of the Union Club of Cincinnati will play a match on the 1st of June with those of the St. George Club of Cleveland, at the conclusion of which they will start for New York, to tke part in the grand matches to take place at Hoboken on the 8th of the same month. We feel assured from our acquaintance with the gentlemen that these two great cities of the West will be ably represented.

ANOTHER CRICKET CLUB.—The following named gentlemen were elected as officers of a newly-organized club at Gloversville, Fulton county, N. Y., for which welcome news friend Hobbs, of Albany, will please accept our thanks:—President, Allen C. Churchill; Vice President, Timothy N. Millar; Secretary, McIntyre Cormic; Treasurer, Nathan J. Burton.

NEW HAMPSHIRE AND MASSACHUSETTS IN THE FIELD.—Eleven gentlemen of Manchester, N. H., will pay a visit to their friends in Lowell, on the 10th of June, for the purpose of having a bout with them, to test each other's merits with the willow and leather; they anticipate much pleasure and a great time generally.

FOREIGN SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

From Bell's Life in London, May 3, 1857.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

MAY 12.—Hayes and Travers—£100 a side, London.
JUNE 2.—Tonge and Tighe—£25 a side, Manchester.
8.—Riley and Rafferty—£20 a side, Birmingham.
9.—Jack Sullivan and Henry Stamp—£25 a side, London.
16.—The Tipton Slasher and Tom Sayers—£200 a side and the Champion's Belt, London.
23.—Dan Morris and Brooks—£50 a side, London.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

PERRY AND TOM SAYERS.—The ninth deposit of £10 a side, between these youths, was duly posted at Dan Dismore's, King's Arms, Smart's-buildings, on Thursday last, when the room was crowded with those interested in the affair. The tenth of £10 a side is to be put down at Owen Swift's, Horse Shoe, Tichbourne Street, on Tuesday evening next.

COBLEY AND CROCKETT.—In reference to the battle between these men we have received the following letter from George Crockett, to which, on the principle of hearing both sides of the question, we willingly give insertion: Mr. Editor: Under any circumstances a losing man stands in an unenviable position, and if anything can render that position truly unfortunate it is to have his honesty, courage and intentions misunderstood or misrepresented; and, I think, sir, you will allow that my past experience gave me some right to think the tactics I should adopt in contesting with such an opponent as Cobley, much younger in years and experience than myself, were correct, and would eventually, through a protracted fight, lead to a very different result. That I had an intention purposely to sell or lose the fight, I feel confident cannot for one moment be entertained, as it must be well-known that not only everything that a public man holds dear was at stake, but at my time of life, my future prosperity; and is it likely that from sheer cowardice, fear of punishment, and dishonesty of intention, I should at one moment cast all to the winds? The great difficulty I had in making up the stake you have truly stated. The many broken promises I have had no one but myself knows. The expense of my training, even the very fare to the fight came out of my own pocket, and if ever a man had an object to obtain in winning a fight, I was that man. That my judgment as to the mode of fighting was wrong I admit, but that I lost it through fear or cowardice I most emphatically deny. That I was, by an accidental blow, completely knocked out of time, I solemnly affirm, and I appeal to your past experience if you have not only seen myself with the *gloves*, by an apparently slight blow, knock much stronger men than myself out of time, and therefore is it not possible that a blow from a young, resolute and strong man, such as Cobley, without being seen either by yourself or my seconds in an earnest encounter, should have knocked me out of time? I have never at any time made a choice of the men I have had to meet, but have freely accepted any opponent that has offered. Does this look like cowardice? And allow me, sir, previous to my retiring into private life, to thank you and my former friends, for their patronage; and in conclusion to state that those who may doubt my game or staunchness, can be accommodated with an opportunity to test the same, and I shall only be happy to prove that the heart of your obedient servant is in the right place.

May 1, 1857. GEORGE CROCKETT.

BELL AND THE CALEDONIAN MOUSE.—We shall, during the ensuing week, consider the matter carefully, and give our decision in our next.

BEN CAUNT AND NAT LANGHAM.—Nat Langham has called on us during the week and deposited £5 to increase the stakes on his behalf, in his match with Ben Caunt, which he says he is determined shall go on. He wishes to go to Chester next week, and therefore cannot be at the Spider's on Wednesday night, but will send a representative, who is instructed to consent to everything Caunt wishes, in the shape of time, &c. Caunt has covered the fiver, and says he joins issue with Nat and means business.

JOB COBLEY AND MACE OF NORWICH.—The Enthusiastic Potboy seems determined not to let the grass grow under his feet, having again matched himself for £100 a side, his antagonist on the present occasion being Jem Mace of Norwich. They have staked £5 a side in the hands of Ben Caunt, to fight at 10st 2lb in four months, and are to meet at Nat Langham's, Cambrian, Castle street, Leicester-square, on Thursday, to draw articles.

HAYES AND TRAVERS.—The final deposit of £25 a side for this match is to be made at Dan Dismore's, King's Arms, Smart's-buildings, Holborn, on Wednesday evening next, when preliminary arrangements will be made for the mill on the following Wednesday, the match having been put off to that day, so that the Fancy may have an opportunity of witnessing the match for the Championship between Messenger and Kelly.

CRICKET.

THE TWO ELEVENS ON WHIT MONDAY.—We this week give a list of the players that will, in all probability, contend in this great event. As, however, an objection has been made to gentlemen playing on the part of the United by the manager of the All England Eleven, we cannot yet venture to say that that (the United) Eleven will be correct as at present inserted. If, however, the objection be still adhered to—and we think the public expects to see players only in this match—we know Mr. Miller will give way, although elected by the committee. Be that, however, as it may, nothing will be done to mar the proceedings now almost concluded between the managers, and that both the match for the "Cricketers' Fund" and Dean's benefit will be played with the best of good feeling, and void of party spirit may be depended on. We hear also that in consequence of the match being for so benevolent an object, it is proposed to charge one shilling for admission, but this also has not yet been decided on. We think that such an arrangement would, for many reasons, meet with the approbation of the many. The subject of umpires has been satisfactorily arranged, and we are glad to announce Baker and Sewell for that important office—a better selection could not have been made.

UNITED ELEVEN.

Wisden,	Dean,	Bell,	Mortlock,
Martingell,	Caffyn,	Hunt,	Wright.
Grundy,	John Lillywhite,	Lockyer,	

ALL ENGLAND ELEVEN.

Willsher,	A. Crossland,	Anderson,	A. Clarke,
Bickley,	J. Cæsar,	R. C. Tinley,	Diver.
Jackson,	G. Parr,	H. Stephenson,	

THE ENFIELD AND WHITWORTH RIFLES.—For the last few days a very interesting and important series of experiments has been in progress at the Government School of Musketry, Hythe, in order to test the comparative merits of these two rifles. The trial, which was one of the most searching and impartial character, was conducted by Col. Hay, the able head of the school, and has terminated in establishing beyond all doubt the great and decided superiority of Mr. Whitworth's invention. The enfield rifle, which was considered so much better than any others as to justify the formation of a vast Government establishment for its special manufacture, has been completely beaten. In accuracy of fire, in penetration and in range, its rival excels it to a degree which hardly leaves room for comparison. It appears that at 500 yards in 10 shots the Manchester rifle has a superior accuracy of 1.87 of a foot; at 800 yards 3.11; at 1100 yards 5.63; and that at 1400 yards and upwards the Enfield weapon ceases to afford any data for a comparison. In penetration the results obtained have been equally decisive; the Whitworth projectile, with the regular charge of powder going through 33 half-inch planks of elm, and being brought up by a solid oak bulk beyond, while the Enfield ball could not get past the 13th plank. These are great results to have achieved, and amply justify the forethought of the late Lord Hardinge in securing the services of so eminent a mechanic as Mr. Whitworth for the improvement of the rifle. Until he took the subject in hand the proper principles for guidance in the construction of the weapon had not been accurately determined. The manufacture was still conducted by rule of thumb, and at a very haphazard way on the most important points. The use of grooves and an expansive projectile made it impossible to secure the requisite amount of pitch in the rifling, and the indispensable hardness of metal in the bullet for penetration. Moreover, from the small amount of bearing, the wear and tear both in the barrel and the projectile were enormous, and the length of the latter could not be increased without causing it to capsize in its flight. By the polygonal bore and rapid pitch to which the form of the bullet accurately conforms, Mr. Whitworth has rendered stripping impossible, and, his rifle when fired acting exactly like a male and female screw, the projectile must rotate with perfect steadiness and precision on its axis. He can increase its length so considerably as to secure space for converting it into a shell if necessary, and, being able to use metal of any degree of hardness, he can adapt its form and strength exactly to the work which it has to perform. Thus, with a rifle 39 inches long and half inch bore, having a turn in 26 inches, or two turns in its length, he finds no difficulty in penetrating a wrought-iron plate 6-10ths of an inch thick, or cutting a core out of a piece of solid timber half a foot thick; and some idea may be formed of the extraordinary power of his arm when we mention that his projectiles in their flight rotate at the rate of 15,000 revolutions per minute.—[English paper.

OPENING OF THE NEW AMERICAN CIRCUS, AT LIVERPOOL.—We announced in our last the arrival of the Southampton from New York, freighted with the stupendous moveable circus of Messrs. Howe & Cushing. On the afternoon of Saturday the immense canvas amphitheatre was erected on the site of old Islington Market, and the rapidity with which its "fixing" was effected excited the utmost astonishment throughout the neighborhood. So far as a place of entertainment was concerned, the performances might there and then have commenced, but the effects of a sea voyage were not so easily removed from the horses, and it was therefore deemed advisable to secure stabling for them at the Old Swan, and give them the benefit of a few days' active exercise preparatory to their first appearance before a British public. The opening, which had been originally announced for Monday last, was, in consequence, deferred until Thursday, and on the day previous the entire cavalcade made its *entree* into the town, the procession being headed by Mr. Paul, driving *forty in hand*, and followed by the remainder of the company in droskies, moveable wigwams, and other strange but picturesque conveyances. The novelty of the sight attracted immense multitudes of spectators, and it is estimated that at least 60,000 persons were stationed on the line of route. Mr. Paul got along very well until he reached the entrance to the town, when the streets were so thickly crowded that the "forty in hand" became a mere farce, and it would have been highly dangerous had he persisted in the attempt. As it was, the procession passed through all the principal streets, and the beauty of the horses, together with the elegance of the equipages, excited loud and general approbation. This preliminary performance of the company had the effect of increasing public curiosity to witness their more legitimate efforts in the ring, and on Thursday the circus was crowded *all round* at an early hour, and we are assured that at the least there were 4,000 persons present. The interior of the establishment presented a lively and singular appearance, and if we could have divested the spectators of their modern character, the place would have realized our idea of one of those vast amphitheatres in which the ancients were wont to delight their beholders by their surprising performances. The tent is of a circular form, 150 feet in diameter, and occupies a space covering nearly half an acre of ground. The performances are given in the centre of the area, the spectators being seated entirely around it. The supports consist of sixteen masts, each sustaining as many sections of the top, and situated about half way between the peak and the eves, and every part of the pavilion is substantially secured by means of guys and braces, as strong as ropes and chains can make them. The decorations of the interior are chaste and lively, and amidst the silk damask drapery, and crimson broad cloth, the flags of England and America are interwoven in most harmonious concord, and beautifully decorated banners hang around the tent, glittering with the light which is shed upon them by star-shaped burners. The cost of fitting out and furnishing this novel establishment is calculated, in round figures, at £50,000. Having devoted thus far to the place, we must now refer to the performance which, it must be inferred, had fairly commenced before the completion of our rapid survey, and the numerous assemblage is now engaged in critical comparisons and discussions on the relative merits of John Bull and Uncle Sam. The entertainments were opened by an equestrian representation of the "Flight of Camanches," which passed off exceedingly well. A comic song then followed, but it was evidently deemed out of place, and the directors would do well to remove it from their programme. The next act was a clever display of horsemanship, by a youth named Madigan, and after several exhibitions by other members of the company, the Snake Indians made their appearance, and illustrated several of their national peculiarities. This was a most interesting feature in the entertainment, as the Indians were unmistakably genuine, and it is many years since any of them were exhibited in this country. Messrs. Holland and Murray, as the Roman Brothers, were immensely applauded in their athletic exercises, which were remarkable alike for their daring and elegance. Then followed the educated mules, which played their astonishing pranks with mischievous activity, but it is due to British pluck to state that on the offer of a sovereign being made to any bold spirit who could ride one of them three times round the circle, numerous competitors came forward, and one of them, after undergoing a series of disasters, actually accomplished the feat, and bore away the golden prize amidst the enthusiastic plaudits of the spectators. Mr. Davis Richards then appeared,

and actually performed, while standing upon the bare back of his horse, every feat that a steeple chaser could accomplish. The crowning act of his daring was achieved by leaping his horse successively over six hurdles with the rider standing on the horse's back—a feat, we believe, hitherto unequalled.

Other amusements followed, and we may at once classify the whole as daring, pleasing, and perfectly successful. We must not omit the clowns, Messrs. Myers and Pentland, who speedily established themselves in the good graces of the audience. Mr. Myers in particular, was quite at home, and his Jonathanisms were immensely relished. The new American circus will remain in this town during the next fortnight, after which they will proceed upon a tour through England, and we confidently predict for them a most triumphant career.—[London Era, May 2.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DELTA, Boston.—Solution, not right. They belong to the same person. Boston is not so (chessically) "defunct" as you seem to suppose; on the contrary, its chess prospects have not been so flattering for years—as you may ascertain to your gratification and improvement, no doubt, by at once allying yourself to our other Boston correspondents. A club did exist in Boston years ago; and enthusiastic *young* players can alone be looked to to re-kindle the flame, and re-light the brands of the old, not yet wholly extinguished. Will you, or not, join the rising tide and help centralize the interest and talent of your city? The sincerity of your professed attachment to chess is in the scale; and your reputation abroad with all who are laboring to advance our noble game. We do deserve and hope to have "the type," yet.

A. N. ONYMOUS, Buffalo.—And so because your miserable attempts at concocting problems as "A. W. Full," were disgraceful failures, if not gross impositions, you take the above ridiculous appellation and for once (the first and only time, doubtless) raise yourself from your native vulgarity to the society of respectable people from which you are thus summarily kicked. Re-read what our predecessor said to "Astaroth" about one year since, and consider it applied to yourself. Refresh yourself also with a review of the fable of the Ass in the Lion's Skin.

EN PRISE, Newark, N. J.—Thanks for that beautiful problem; will solve it—if we can. X. Y. Z. shows us that at the 9th move the book played for you P to Q 3d, whence it has not been moved; hence his last move is Kt takes P at Q 6th (your Q's 3d.) Don't you presume to go to Europe without giving us at least one more night. Thank you, as all other correspondents, for the prompt information of the vile theft, No. 62.

E. J. W., Boston.—Thanks for the new game and problems; you will see them again—in due time. Be sure and have the preliminaries of your club all settled before this season ends, so that at the very commencement of the next we may find you launched, rigged, and crew all aboard.

ALONZO, Salem, Mass.—We will examine and report upon it.

WANKINCO, Wareham, Mass.—We shall at least expect you on hand bright and early with the opening of another season, and with renewed chess vigor. Thanks for the problem.

QUIP, Quincy, Ill.—Glad to hear from you again. We have yet no means of comparing your solution with the author's. Thank you for it.

G. C. E., Boston.—Welcome to our ranks, and doubly welcome as a contributor after our own heart. We take the liberty of quoting from your letter the passage that meets with our so marked approbation. "Black have been so down-trodden in numerous problems I think it only fair that he should, once in a while, mate White; in the enclosed I give him a chance to do so." Our ideas of justice, exactly. We will, with lively pleasure, carefully examine your problem.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 62.

See "Chess for winter Evenings," p. 502, No. 7.

SOLUTION OF ENIGMA NO. 62.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..Q to Kt 8 +	R x Q	3..R x P +	B x R
2..B-Q 4 +	R interposes	4..Kt mates.	

PROBLEM NO. 63.—BY DELTA.

BLACK.

WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

GAME NO. 63.

Recently contested between our contributor, E. J. Weller, and Mr. R——, another Boston amateur.

MUZIO GAMBIT.

Attack, Mr. R——.	Defence, E. J. Weller.	Attack, Mr. R——.	Defence, E. J. Weller.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	18..Q to K 5 d	Q B to K 3
2..P-K B 4	K P x P	19..Q x K R +	K-Q 2
3..K Kt-B 3	P-K Kt 4	20..Kt K B 6 +	K-Q B 2
4..K B-Q B 4	P-K Kt 5	21..Kt-K 8 +	K-Kt 3 e
5..Castles	P x K Kt	22..Q-her 4 +	K-R 3
6..Q x B 3d P	Q-K B 3 a	23..Q-her 8 f	P-Q Kt 3
7..P-K 5	Q x K P	24..Kt-B 7 +	K-Kt 2
8..P-Q 3	K B-R 3	25..Kt x Q R	P-K B 6 g
9..Q B-Q 2	K Kt-K 2	26..R x B 2d P	Q B-Q 4
10..Q Kt-B 3	P-Q B 3	27..R-K Kt 3 h	K B-his 5
11..Q R-K sq	Q-her B 4 +	28..R-Kt 8 i	P-K B 4
12..K-R sq	P-Q 4	29..R-Kt 7 +	K x Kt
13..Q-K R 5	Q-her 3	30..P-Q B 4	K B-K 4
14..Q R x K Kt +	K x Q R b	31..R-Kt 5 k	K B-his 3 l
15..K B x Q P	B P x K B	32..Q x Q B	Q x Q
16..Kt x Q P +	K-Q sq	33..B P x Q	K B x R
17..B-Q Kt 4	Q-her B 3 c	34..P-K Kt 3	Kt Q 2,

and the Defence wins through the force of his extra piece.

NOTES.

a All this along here, and especially this move, is the recognized classical defence; but this whole system seems likely to be supplanted by the "Kling and Horwitz Defence."

b Our correspondent sent a variation on this move to prove that if Q takes R he loses the game; but it is so obscurely written out that we are not sure of having deciphered it correctly, if so the most important coup of all is an impossible one—of course proving nothing. Will some of our contributors test the variation, for if Q *can* at all take R, it is better than K x R. This game is a commentary upon our No. 53, and to be examined in connection with that, which it follows to the 17th move of the Defence.

c The only move; ensuring at least a draw. Any other is fatal. This answers the question appended by way of note to the 17th move of No. 53.

d Taking B P with Q is not as good as the move adopted—in fact it would lose the game.

e If K goes back, the Attack draws by perpetual (ch).

f Beautifully played! deranging all the calculations of the Defence, who till this moment had felt sure of winning.

g Had he taken the Kt immediately we believe he would have lost the game.

h Has he anything better? If Kt to B 7th, he is answered by B takes R, losing the exchange.

i A fatal error. This is the turning point of the game, as R to Kt 4th would have won it for the Attack.

k If P take B he catches mate in two moves.

l *Coup de grace.*

ADDENDUM.

A little skirmish between our contributor "Metellus" and another amateur of Boston.

PHILIDOR'S DEFENCE.

White, Metellus.	Black, Amateur.	White, Metellus.	Black, Amateur.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	8..P to K B 4	K B to K 2
2..K Kt-B 3	P-Q 3	9..P-K 5	Q P x P
3..P-Q 4	K P x P	10..B P x P	K Kt-Q 2
4..Kt x Q 2d P	K Kt-B 3	11..Q-K R 5 +	P-K Kt 3
5..K B-Q 3	Q B-K 3	12..B x Kt P +	R P x B
6..Castles	P-Q B 4	13..Q x Kt P mate.	
7..Kt x Q B	B P x Kt		

ENIGMA NO. 63.

BY E. S. BREWSTER.

WHITE.—K at his R 8; Q at K 6; R at K B 2; B at K R 4; Kt at K Kt 2; and P at K Kt 4th.

BLACK.—K at his R 6; Q at her Kt 8; R at Q 8; Kt at K Kt 8; P's at K 4, and 5, Q 3, and Q Kt 7th.

White to play and mate in four moves.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA

NUMBER ONE.—SCOTCH GAMBIT.

White—Boston.	Black—Philad'a.
10..P to K R 3	Q B to Q R 3
11..Q Kt to B 3	Castles
12..Q to her R 4	Q B to Kt 2

NUMBER TWO.—EVANS GAMBIT.

White—Philad'a.	Black—Boston.
10..P to Q 5	Q Kt to K 2
11..B takes K Kt	P takes B
12..K Kt to Q 4	

BETWEEN DE PREFONTAINE AND LOPEZ.

White—De Prefontaine.	Black—Lopez.
17..Kt to K B 5	Kt takes B
18..Q takes K Kt	Q Kt to B 4
19..Q to K Kt 4	K to R sq

BETWEEN STAMMA AND MIDNIGHT.

Black—Stamma.	White—Midnight.
11..Q Kt to K 2	K B to his 3
12..Q Kt to K Kt 3	B takes Q Kt P, and

Stamma resigns the game.

BETWEEN EN PRISE AND X. Y. Z., SENIOR.

White—En Prise.	Black—X. Y. Z.
23..K to R sq	Kt takes P
24..R takes P	Kt takes Q P

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
5..P to Q 4	K P takes Q P
6..B P takes P	K B to Q Kt 5 +
7..Q Kt to B 3d	

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

ANDERSON ON DRAUGHTS.

HARRY WILL SEND A COPY OF ANDERSON'S TREATISE ON Draughts to any one remitting Ten Dollars to "Harry," P. O. Box No. 3452, Buffalo, N. Y. The money for the book can be collected by the Express Company, on delivery, free of Express charges. Those who prefer, may remit $10, and a copy will be forwarded by mail, postage paid. 5-3t

THE MOVE.

From Anderson's Treatise.

An Exposition of the Theory of the Move and its Changes, with the Natural System of Numbering the Board, in Accordance with the Improved Theory. By John Patterson, Mathematician, 70 Abbotsford Place, Glasgow.

Continued from last week's CLIPPER.

THE first improved form of Payne's original Rule may be thus expressed: Add the Black in the odd, and the White in the even set, to all the White; and if their sum is odd, you have the move, but not otherwise. Here it is obvious that the White in the even set are in reality repeated, being included in "all the White." Now any whole number, when repeated, must of necessity yield a *sum* which is even, and which on that very account must be adjudged to possess no efficacy in contributing to the final result, whatever it is, in any imaginable cause; and consequently the addition of this *even* sum will not make any change in the previous quantity as regards its being odd or even, and therefore it will not affect the state of the move. Let us reject it, therefore, and what now remains of the White? Only the White in the odd set; and the Rule, now extricated from the burden of vain repetitions, stands thus before us in all its theoretical simplicity.

TO BE CONTINUED.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. McL.—We publish your game this week. Also, a position.

J. S.—Are you alive?

CLUTTERBUCK.—Marcus is after you.

D. S. H.—We are of the opinion that Position No. 107 is a *win* for White. The other solution O. K.

MARCUS.—Solutions correct. We give your letter.

A. R. N.—Will examine "Single Corner" soon.

H. RUSSELL.—Bohn's Hand-book of Games. Price $1.25. No. 152 Fulton street, of C. Shepard & Co.

J. B. R., Washington, D. C.—The game referred to we do *not* consider "well played." Can't you send us something?

MARTIN.—Do you ever hear from Know Nothing?

NEW HAVEN, May 11, 1857.

MR. DRAUGHT EDITOR: I trust you will permit me to intrude upon you this once, in order to make my farewell to yourself and readers as graceful as possible, and I will sin no more.

At Game 44 "Martin" asked if White's 11th move was an "error." I replied that it was a "*fatal error*," in contradistinction from another correspondent, who only said that it was "bad," but that the 12th was a "blunder." I also stated that White could win at the 11th move by playing to 23 instead of 22. I did not feel certain of this, but as you took no notice of an analysis I had sent you, showing how I *believed* White could win, I was led for the sake of brevity, and as I was writing in great haste, to express myself in confidence. Upon taking my "nail" to prove the assertion, I discovered a way in which Black can draw, even after that redoubtable move, as follows:

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
11..26 to 22	15 to 18	15..13 to 6	1 to 10
12..31 27	18 22	16..23 18	14 23
13..25 18	10 15	17..27 18	10 15
14..19 10	6 22	18..18 14	12 16

I believe White can beat any other move than the last, though the game is very close. I think White opened the game finely to the 11th move.

Regarding the other matters I was right, barring an obvious inaccuracy in giving the numbers, which I presume D. S. H. could have corrected without assistance. But I disclaim all intention of "rough handling." CLUTTERBUCK.

BOSTON, May 22, 1857.

DRAUGHT EDITOR CLIPPER: I found myself unable to solve Position 112, by Clutterbuck, and so waited patiently till this week for his solution. I am not yet prepared to say it is impossible, but there are some points *in his solution* in which I do not fully concur. After White's 16th move (18 to 15), what would be the result of this?

Black.	White.
17.. 3 to 8	11 to 4
18..22 26	31 22
19..25 11	

I think it is now a draw against any play White can make. If I am in error, Clutterbuck will doubtless set me right.

Again, after White's 4th move (8 to 11), I think Black can easily win, as follows:

Black.	White.
5..18 to 23	27 to 18
6..17 22	26 17
7..21 7	

What chance has White now to draw? Especially, how *can he hope* to win? MARCUS.

GAME NO. 60.

NEW SERIES.

Played between our Correspondent J. McL., and Mr. D., a strong Scottish Player.

Black—J. McL.	White—Mr. D.	Black—J. McL.	White—Mr. D.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	23..14 to 23	16 to 19
2.. 8 11	22 17	24..23 26 d	19 23
3.. 4 8	25 22	25..26 30	29 25
4.. 9 14	26 23	26.. 7 11	23 18
5.. 6 9	24 20	27..11 16	18 23
6..15 24	28 19	28..16 20	23 19
7..11 15	32 28	29..20 24 e	19 28
8..15 24	28 19	30.. 9 14	28 32
9.. 8 11	30 26	31..30 26	32 27
10..11 15	20 16	32.. 6 9	27 32
11..15 24	27 20	33..26 23	32 28
12..12 19	23 16	34..23 19	28 32
13.. 9 13	16 11	35..19 15	32 27
14.. 7 16	20 11	36..14 18	27 24
15.. 1 6	26 23	37..18 23	24 28
16.. 3 7 a	11 8	38..23 27	28 32
17.. 7 11	8 3	39..27 31	32 28
18..11 15	3 8	40..31 27	28 32
19.. 2 7	8 12	41..27 24	22 18 f
20.. 5 9	12 16 b	41..15 29	32 28
21..15 19	22 18 c	43..13 22	28 19
22..19 26	31 22.	44.. 9 13	White resigns.

NOTES BY J. McL.

a A strange play, but it keeps the men in the double corner, compact, and they keep White's men on that side confined, a very important consideration in Draughts, and a principle that Anderson illustrates in his "Dike," forwarded by "Know Nothing." Though White gets first King, Black wins.

b Bad; 12 to 8 would have been better.

c A mistaken play, made with the opinion that Black would jump 13 to 22.

d Looks bad, but is in reality good.

e Sound.

f Here Mr. D. remarked, "I can't do any better."

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 113.

NEW SERIES.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..19 to 15	10 to 19	4..26 to 23	18 to 27
2..23 16	12 19	5..31 8	
3..18 14	9 18	and wins.	

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 114.

NEW SERIES.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..15 to 10	19 to 12	4..11 to 7	8 to 3
2.. 6 2	14 7	5.. 7 11	
3.. 2 11	12 8	Drawn.	

DRAUGHT ENIGMAS.

POSITION NO. 38.—OLD SERIES.

BY METELLUS.

Black men at 3 and 7. Black Kings at 13, 23, 25, and 32.
White men at 5, 8, 14, 19, and 30. White King at 12.
White to play and win.

POSITION NO. 39.—OLD SERIES.

BY F. P., OF BALTIMORE.

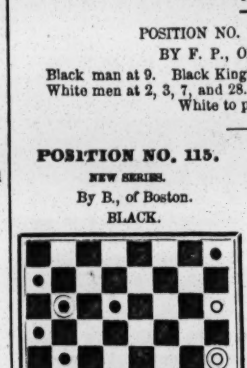
Black man at 9. Black Kings at 4, 12, 17, 18, 21, 22, and 23.
White men at 2, 3, 7, and 28. White King at 20.
White to play and win.

POSITION NO. 115.

NEW SERIES.

By B., of Boston.

BLACK.



WHITE.—Alonzo.

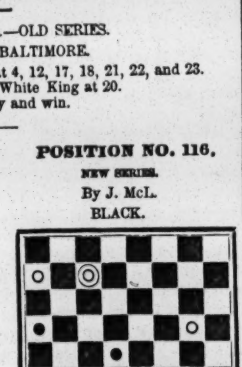
White to play and win.

POSITION NO. 116.

NEW SERIES.

By J. McL.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN ALONZO AND SAM TWELVES.

Black—Sam Twelves.		White—Alonzo.	
21..15	19	18	14
22..19	23	14	10
23..16	19		

BETWEEN UNCLE SAM AND J. S., OF WINCHESTER.

NUMBER ONE.

White—J. S.		Black—Uncle Sam	
9..32	27	9	13
10..25	22	5	9

NUMBER TWO.

White—Uncle Sam.		Black—J. S.	
8..28	24	6	10
9..30	25	—	—

BETWEEN B. OF BOSTON, AND THE UNKNOWN.

White—B of Boston.		Black—Unknown.	
2..25	22	11	16
3..29	25		

BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.		White—A. F.	
1..11	15	22	18
2..15	22		

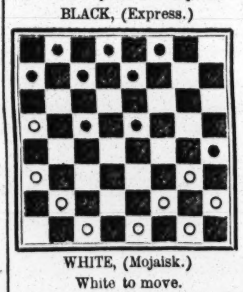
BETWEEN A. G. AND H. D

Black—H. D.		White—A. G.	
1..11	15	22	18

MATCH GAME.

Between Mojaisk and Express.

BLACK, (Express.)



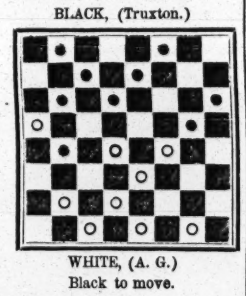
WHITE, (Mojaisk.)

White to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Truxton and A. G.

BLACK, (Truxton.)



WHITE, (A. G.)

Black to move.

☞ The White man on 24 was omitted last week.

AMUSEMENTS.

Theatricals—Circuses—Ethiopian Minstrelsy, &c.

PLAYS, PLAYS, PLAYS.—THE STANDARD AND MINOR DRAMAS, and all other published Plays, for sale by S. FRENCH, 121 Nassau street, New York, price 12½ cents each, ten for $1; bound volumes, $1. A new play published every week. Complete lists sent by mail, *free*, when requested. 29-3m

BUSINESS OF THE PAST WEEK.

ACADEMY HALL.—May 18, 19, 20—Dramatic and musical olio, with imitations, recitations, etc., by Miss Fanny Deane.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—May 18—First appearance of Signor Carlo Jacopi, and first night of Signor P. Morelli's season of three nights—Il Trovatore.

AMERICAN MUSEUM.—May 18—Benefit of Miss Mestayer—Satan in Paris: Stage-Struck Barber. 19, 20, 21, 22, 23—Neighbor Jackwood. Afternoon performances can only be described as "various."

BOWERY THEATRE.—May 18, 19—Jacob Leisler: The Swamp Fox. 20—Jacob Leisler: The Dumb Girl of Genoa: El Hyder. 21—Jacob Leisler: A Hole In The Wall: El Hyder. 22—Benefit of W. R. Derr—El Hyder: 102: The Swamp Fox. 23—The Dumb Girl of Genoa: Jacob Leisler: Tale of Blood: Putnam.

BROADWAY THEATRE.—May 18—First night of the revival of Faustus, continued throughout the week.

BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.—Jerry, Dan, and Neil Bryant, gave their inimitable and undescribable collection of minstrelsy and merriment at Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, pleasing everybody, except those who could not get in.

BUCKLEY'S MINSTRELS.—Parodies on Italian Opera, negro minstrelsy, and plantation dances, every night.

BURTON'S THEATRE.—May 18—The Wife: Mischief Making. 19—The Stranger: Taming the Shrew. 20—The Apostate: Mischief Making. 21—Richelieu: The Rules of the House. 22—The Apostate: Little Toddlekins. 23—King Lear: Twenty Minutes With A Tiger.

CITY ASSEMBLY ROOMS.—May 22—Scottish songs by Mr. Crawford.

GEO. CHRISTY & WOOD'S.—May 18—The Two Crows, (first time,) and an assortment of funny tragedy with sentimental comedy, continued throughout the week.

LAURA KEENE'S THEATRE.—May 18—Nature and Art: Variety. 19—The Love of a Prince: Variety. 20—Still Waters Run Deep: Variety. 21—Masks and Faces: Variety. 22—Like and Unlike: Variety. 23—Benefit of Mr. Burnett—Little Toddlekins: Variety.

NATIONAL THEATRE.—May 18—The Wild Knight: Asphodel: A Day In Paris, and continued throughout the week.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—May 18—Performances of the Wonderful Ravels, and their double company, continued throughout the week.

NIBLO'S SALOON.—May 21—Second and last concert of Madame de Wilhorst.

STUYVESANT INSTITUTE.—May 18—Evenings with Tom Moore, by Miss Teresa Esmonde.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.—May 18—The Wife: One Coat For Two Suits. 19—Don Cæsar de Bazan: The Little Treasure. 20—The Iron Chest: The Captain of the Watch. 21—As You Like It: I'll Tell Your Wife. 22—The Scholar: The Little Treasure. 23—Don Cæsar de Bazan: The Rights of Man.

WHITE'S OPERA HOUSE.—A general assortment of music, balancing, posturing, dancing, etc., with a grand sacred concert on Sunday.

WITH an expansion of the mercury in thermometer tubes, and the prevalence of peripatetic gentlemen carrying cricket bats (not over their heads nor in their hats) out of town, we begin to notice the influence of Old Sol (not Sol Smith) upon people generally, and that theatrical audiences are now somewhat fastidious, even at such gatherings as curiosity has prompted to witness what may be called fast performances among the fastest kinds of fillies known upon modern dramatic tracks.

Having had abundant opportunities for observing how numerous are the troubles of real artists, we may as well confess to not feeling very sorry when circumstances and public opinion have saved us the trouble of doing the severe with sudden aspirants. We have several times lately (in various ways) had occasion to point out the struggles and fears which have frequently assailed some of the most meritorious artists the world ever produced, and gently insinuated to their more youthful successors the necessity (as well as propriety) of keeping those grand examples of industrial fortitude in mind. Of course we were denounced as not only a "slow coach" by nature, but confoundedly old-fashioned at that.

Well, "time tries all," as Flora Temple would say, if a lady of her quality and years could speak. There is also a saying about the hare and the tortoise, which is just as fresh (and quite as applicable and true) as it was in the days of Æsop.

We are therefore not surprised at the temporary failure of Signor Carlo Jacopi, for that gentleman is no worse than dozens of other fast people foisted into notice by the fulsome flattery of ignorant and accidental influence. Nor are we now surprised to learn that Madame Cora de Wilhorst has concluded to commence work in earnest and embark upon her tour of European instruction by the steamer of next Saturday. As we have repeatedly stated, so we now reiterate—there is no "royal road" to distinction in the grand republic of art. The bubbles of soft soap and champagne cannot last long in the light of legitimate reason.

We are not particular in these ideas. All truly great artists will agree with us. Look at glorious little Adelaide Phillips. By hereditary organization, temperament, voice, and delicate discrimination of taste, she might almost be described as having been born a vocalist and an actress. Yet we find her, year in and year out, for a long term of years, patiently performing at the Boston Museum, where she had the benefit of the fatherly instruction conferred by that "admirable Crichton" of a manager, W. H. Smith. Subsequently, when her voice became developed as a contralto, she made the grand tour with triumphant industry, and stayed in Italy five times as long as some of our modern madams have been known at all—in either posters or puffs. The consequence is, that whenever the name of Adelaide Phillips is seen upon a programme, the public know very well that they shall hear the singing of one of the best contralti in the world—whatever the posters or puffs may say. Some people might consider that her old-fashioned Bostonian style of education was too much on the slow-coach order. No matter for that. We shall not argue about words. Look at the deeds of "Little Ady." Hear her sing once. You observe one of the richest voices within the gift of nature combined with that exalted degree of dramatic power which art delights to develop.

The modern fashion of getting up a "furore" every fortnight with paragraph puffery, immense posting bills, and hiring a "haygent" to do the outside blowing, is about run out.

CITY SUMMARY.

Matilda Heron is in town, and threatens "to devote her attention to literary pursuits." For the rates of paper, pens, and ink, see the "prices current" in the daily papers.

Joe Jefferson, instead of Henry Loraine, is now spoken of as Laura Keene's future stage manager.

Good ventilation and jokes "light as air" keep the houses full and comfortable at Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, where the Bryant boys get up more fun and break down more blues than any other minstrels in town.

There is some talk of Mesdames La Grange and d'Angri being engaged at the Academy of Music in a few weeks.

Mdlle. Robert, the principal dancer at Niblo's, leaves us next Saturday, in the steamer Arago, for Havre. "Weel may be boatie row" that bears her away, or that she sails in, coming or going! This is a Scottish wish for La Belle Frangaise. Farewell, Josephine!

Signor Allegri, the scenic artist, also leaves us in the Arago. Allegri is a "splendiferous" fellow, and may he never "buy a brush" except when for his own interest!

The Arago will go out like a missionary party, only much more agreeable, with such boys and girls as the Wilhorsts, Mdlle. Robert (not the Devil,) and Signor Allegri (no relation to the Fillagrees.) With Capt. Lines, and under the American flag, this party will have jolly times.

Wallack's Theatre will be deserted by its present company after the 13th of June, when they all step out for Halifax. Mr. Sothern is said to be the responsible party in this movement.

"The Rights of Man," a translation from Mons. de Premary's comedy by O. S. Leland, was produced last Saturday evening at Wallack's, and favorably received.

John Brougham is to have a farewell complimentary at the Academy of Music on the 4th of June.

Arrangements are making by which Burton's Theatre will be kept open all summer with warm-weather attractions.

The Broadway Theatre was brilliantly illuminated on Monday night in honor of the adoption of a plan for lighting the interior, mentioned by us previously.

After the return of Mr. Ullman, Thalberg intends giving concerts on such a scale of magnificence as we have never had yet.

F. S. Chanfrau and his friends among the million are having jovial congratulations at the Bowery.

"A Bird In The Hand Is Worth Two In The Bush" is Laura Keene's latest move, in addition to "Novelty."

There is a very painful rumor in town that the wife of one of our leading theatrical managers is now temporarily placed in a lunatic asylum.

Polly Marshall has her "first benefit in America" on the 27th, at Burton's.

Mr. Corbyn is expected back soon from Europe with some more attractions for the Ravels and their friends.

Another new "London drama" is coming out at the Museum, and we must suppose that it is "moral."

Purdy's National has illustrated Cobb's story of "The Wild Knight" with pecuniary success. The less we say about the acting the fewer words will be thrown away.

A new theatre is talked of in this city, expressly for Mrs. John Wood and a Keeley kind of company for John himself.

Bourcicault is trying to engage Laura Keene's Theatre for the ensuing summer.

The appearance of John Milton Hengler at Burton's as Hamlet is another example of the hasty school which has been so much in vogue. We were disposed, from Mr. Hengler's antecedents and proclivities, to view his efforts with favor. As the performers on the "cord extension" do not speak in public, we were not prepared to find this new aspirant following the too-prevalent fashion of going on the stage without the ordinary preparation in elocutionary merit. The best things we can say in Mr. Hengler's behalf are that he is not alone in his glory, and does not threaten to deluge us with furore puffery.

E. G. P. Wilkins, Esq., of the New York Herald, is going out to Europe as one of the escort to Madame de Wilhorst. The others are the lady's husband and his almighty big dog. N. B.—Madame is said to have held on to the six hundred dollars paid by Morelli for "them three" nights.

NATIONAL SUMMARY.

A new theatre, sufficiently decent to be tolerable, is now confidently spoken of for Brooklyn, L. I. Since the railroad cars are run upon a Sunday, who knows but what a theatre suitable for our sister city may become a fixed fact? The dawn of common sense begins to be apparent in the East. The wisdom of "property holders" is not quite so brilliant as has been imagined.

The Philadelphia Academy of Music has astonished the "property holders" who engaged in its erection by the sustained success of its performances and general business. As for Max Maretzek, he is sure to be safe in either success or failure, for he is like a man-o'-war midshipman who lives by his wits and the brightness of his buttons.

Mr. Davidge, the comedian, began an engagement at Pittsburgh on the 25th May, and goes thence to Toronto.

Jenny Twichell, one of Boston's best vocalists, will soon leave for Europe on a tour of improvement.

A "minister of the gospel" had the sense (and good luck) to see John Brougham perform in Albany.

We hope it is true that Miss Alfredita, the "Maid of Athens," will soon appear with Edwin Forrest.

Miss Jane M. Davenport is again fitting up that everlasting cottage at Lynn, Mass., as usual at this time of year—according to the papers. That cottage must be a perennial phenomenon.

Crisp has made Italian Opera successful at the Gaiety, in New Orleans.

The Chicago Times must take the responsibility of the following:—"Rivalry between managers is as old as theatricals. Beecher serves up the religious drama three nights each week; Burton plays six. Burton makes the most money, and hence Beecher is down on him."

J. W. Wallack, Jr., is a great favorite at North's National Theatre in Chicago.

The Campbell Minstrels (Peel's) did well in Chicago, and commenced at Cleveland on the 25th.

The Boston Theatre has three farewell benefits this week. The 25th for Mr. Belton, the 27th for Assistant-Manager John B. Wright, and the 29th for Mrs. John Wood. On the latter occasion a new vaudeville comedy, called "An Actress By Daylight," written expressly for Mrs. Wood, will be produced, and one of the characters is Mrs. Anne Bracegirdle, the celebrated actress of former days. Honest Tom Comer also had a benefit on the 26th, so that this may be called a benefit week as Saturday is blotted out of the theatrical calendar in Boston by law, and the performers may join in saying—

"If I have chased from sorrow's cheek a tear,
Or live in memory of friends held dear,
May favoring smiles their parting lustre shed,
And my adieu to thronging crowds be said."

Maggie Mitchell has left Providence, R. I., and is now in Wheeling, Va.

Mr. Edward W. Danforth, lately prompter at Wood's Theatre in Cincinnati, was originally from Taunton, Mass., and formerly connected with the Boston Evening Transcript. When attached to the Boston Museum he was a general favorite.

The Florences are keeping up jolly times at John Drew's National, in Philadelphia.

Our old friend, Dr. Valentine, is keeping Sanford's Opera House in Philadelphia warm with fun while Sanford's party are in Quebec.

Dr. Guillmette put a "stopper" on W. H. Harrison in Boston as the latter was about to depart in the steamer Niagara, but Mr. Harrison seems used to such affairs, and had securities already prepared. Besides, paying for "medical services" in Boston does sound somewhat antediluvian. "Did you ever?"

The young men who stand at the doors of the Academy of Music in Philadelphia when the audiences leave are said to be as ill-behaved as those who stand at church doors; if this is true, they must be very rude indeed.

Ole Bull and his son will leave for Norway about the middle of June.

Charley Pope is now in New England, after his return from California.

Edwin Forrest commences at Forbes's Theatre, in Providence, R. I., on the 27th.

The next benefit Mrs. Barrow takes at the Boston Theatre she is to sustain a character which will enable her to pronounce one of Massinger's fine vindications of the Drama in Ciceronian style.

We have spoken of Miss Mary Shaw's death as being announced in great doubt, and are now very glad to say that the report was unfounded. To locate an actress in the wrong city, or the wrong theatre, are very agreeable methods of advertising; but to kill them off is very clumsy and cruel practice.

Mrs. E. L. Davenport is now assisting her husband's well-deserved popularity at the Boston Museum.

The Keller party are already engaged for the Boston Theatre in September.

Miss Avonia Jones and her mother, Mrs. Melinda Jones, are said to be preparing for a western tour.

Edwin Forrest has again refused to perform in Chicago, so "it's no use torking."

During a performance lately for the benefit of Madame Bourgeoise, the prima donna at New Orleans, what Mrs. Partington calls a "bucket" was thrown at her, containing diamonds worth $1500.

Beckett's Hall, in Dayton, O., is now fitted up as a theatre.

A monument in memory of John Howard Payne has been proposed in the Boston papers with great ability and good feeling. We trust that the movement will be successful, for the American name owes a debt of gratitude to the author of "Home, sweet home!" But, let us have no nonsense about Mr. Payne needing a "home," dying in want, and all that sort of antithetical romance. It is true he was a bachelor—an old one, if the reader pleases—but his residence of eighteen years in Europe had endeared him to too many kind friends ever to let so noble a man want a "home."

Herr Driesbach & Co.'s Menagerie and Circus Company were performing at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, on the 16th.

Mr. Myers, one of Philadelphia's favorites, has recovered from his illness, but does not return to the Arch, as John Drew has engaged him for the National.

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

Rachel actually threatens to come out here again, if that health of hers will permit. Look out for thumb nail applause.

Great fun is expected when Borrani and W. H. Harrison meet in England.

Howe & Cushing's American Equestrian Company has completely "knocked" the Liverpool folks, and John Bull candidly owns up "beat" on circus business. The Senior Hengler "cove."

Kate Cattermole has married Alexander Bryant, and retired from the stage.

Rachel has now put her Parisian residence up as a prize in a lottery. The sale was abandoned as "no go" because the stairs were too narrow for crinoline to go up.

The performances in Italian Opera before the Turkish sultan, at his palace in Constantinople lately, have had a great effect upon the Turkish officials, and ballet dancing is also looked after.

Madame Thillon is now looking out for an engagement in London.

Montanella has written a new drama, called "Comma," for Madame Ristori.

The Garrick Theatre, one of the East-Enders of London, is to be sold by Auctioneer Robbins on the 4th of June.

Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Murray are about starting on a provincial tour for the summer.

Mr. J. B. Howe has already begun piling on what he calls the "ellaborate" in the English papers.

Rosa Bonheur's grand picture of "The Horse Fair" makes one of the most popular exhibitions in London.

Professor Anderson has supplied himself with an entirely new stock of philosophical apparatus suitable for his kind of magic.

W. H. Russell, the Crimean correspondent of the London Times, is now giving his three-evening descriptions at Willis's Rooms in London.

PEDESTRIANISM.

CHALLENGE.—Lynn, May 22d, 1857. Having understood that John Buckley, of Lynn, has been giving my friends assurances of his willingness to run me, I avail myself of an opportunity, through the CLIPPER, to say, that I will run against the said Buckley at the shortest notice, and if he and his friends wish, I will make the following match immediately—viz: to run one or two miles, for from five to twenty-five dollars a side. The race to come off over the "Lynn Trotting Park," at any time agreed upon between this and the 1st July.

PETER MURPHY, Strawberry Avenue, Lynn, Mass.

BUCKLEY MATCHED AGAIN.—A match was made at Mr. Stuard's Gymnasium, Boston, on Friday, 15th May, between Buckley, the Young Buck, of Lynn, and Young Cooper, of New York, for $100 a side, Buckley giving Cooper 100 yds. start; the distance to be run is 4 miles, and the race will take place over the Lawrence Race Course, on Friday, 3d June, 1857. This we are sure will be a very good race, as both men are in good condition, and professed runners. They will start at 4 o'clock. Buckley is at present stopping at the Sawsheen House, Lawrence. On the same day there will be a silver cup given to the best 2-mile runner. Entries can be made at the Sawsheen House.

ONE-MILE DASH.—A foot race came off on the Brighton Race Course, Chicago, on the 20th inst., between Mobile Jim, and Husky Tom, of Empire Saloon, for $50 a side. The distance was one mile, and the race was won by Mobile Jim, in 5min. 42sec. The track was crowded with spectators.

DIDN'T DO IT.—Wm. Hughes, who commenced the feat of walking 100 consecutive hours, as previously announced, failed to accomplish it; owing, it is said, to some mismanagement on the part of those attending him—the preparation with which he was rubbed having been applied without being diluted with water. He walked 57 hours, when his friends, seeing his condition, would not suffer him to continue.

FOUR FOOT RACES took place on the Mill Dam, at Boston, on the 23d inst., as follows:

First Race—One Mile—Between Wm. Campbell and Joseph Young, the Young American Deer. Won by the Deer.

Second—One Mile—Between George Doyle and Frenchy, the Boston Boy. Won by Doyle.

Third—One Mile—Between Sam Howe and Geo. Beattie. Won by Howe.

Fourth—One Mile—Between Albert Bean and Joseph Young, the Young American Deer, Bean receiving 30 yards start. Won by the Deer.

It seems that no time was taken.

MATCH AGAINST TIME.—Young Sport, of Fulton Market, says he will accept Dorsey's challenge, in last week's CLIPPER, to run five miles in 29 minutes, for $50, and will meet him at the CLIPPER office, on the 28th, between 12 and 1 o'clock.

RACE ON THE RED HOUSE GROUNDS.—A foot race came off on Monday last, at the Red House, Harlem, between Young Sport and Murray, for a purse. The distance was half a mile, and the race was won by Sport, by about 200 yards. Time, 2:18.

TEN MILE FOOT RACE.—On Saturday, 30th inst., a foot race of 10 miles takes place on the Lawrence Trotting Park, for $100 a side, between Wood, of East Cambridge, and Knight, of Boston. Both men are said to be in fine order, Wood being under the care of Jas. McCormick, while Knight has been training in Dorchester. This race is expected to be of an unusually interesting character.

TRAINOR AND MICKEY FREE commenced their walking match at 7 o'clock, on Monday evening last, at the Chelsea Manor House of Mr. William Butler, corner of 9th Avenue and 25th street. From all we can learn, we believe this to be a *bona fide* agreement to test the respective powers of endurance of these men. They each walk on a plank, 40 feet long, 30 inches wide, said plank being two feet from the floor; it is stipulated that either man sitting down, or falling off, or otherwise leaving the plank, shall lose the match. They are to continue on the plank until one or the other gives up, or falls off. Doubtless, the feat will continue four or five days, if we may be allowed to judge.

PIGEON SHOOTING IN INDIANA.—DEAR FRANK.—Out of the way as Indiana may be, I can prove to you she is not altogether lost, for there are many out here who would rather miss their dinners than a sight of the CLIPPER, every week of the year, and if that does not show judgment, let me know what does. So just as a signal gun from this little knot of Clipperites, and a first shot from Evansville, I send you the following report of a Scratch Pigeon Match we had the other day; prefacing, by saying that the wind and weather at the time were nearly as bad as the shooting, and might somewhat account for that same. Summary:—7 pigeons each, 21 yards rise, 70 yards bounds, and trap for each other, which brought out the following waste of powder:

Walter Smith	1 0 1 1 0 1 0—4	Jno. Ivison	0 1 0 0 1 0 1—3
John Howden	0 1 0 0 0 1 0—2	Ed. Ivison	0 0 0 0 1 0 1—2
Wm. Linkwhite	1 0 1 1 0 0 0—3	Thos. Hopkins	1 0 1 1 0 1 1—5

Yours always, HOOSIER.

TURF.

TROTTING IN PHILADELPHIA.—OXFORD PARK.—On Thursday, the 21st., a match against time was trotted over this course by R. Greenville's horse "Bill," and won, performing 15 miles in 58½ minutes—the match being that he could not perform that number of miles within the hour. The same horse was afterwards matched and trotted a four-mile heat against Frank Greenville's sorrel horse. The latter won the race. Time not ascertained.

Previous to the above matches, quite an animated trot (wagons, 2 in 3,) came off between a bay horse called "Tom Sharpley," belonging to S. Andress, Esq., and a dunn mare called "Lady Weldon," belonging to Mr. Myers. The latter was driven by George Nugent, who won the race and money in two straight heats, after a close contest. Time—First heat, 3:05; second heat, 3:02. Track dreadful heavy, making a difference of at least ten seconds in the time.

POINT BREEZE PARK.—The trotting match between Dr. Hoyt's sorrel horse and Mr. Pitfield's sorrel, "Captain," came off on Monday, the 18th, and was won by the former, in three straight heats, in the following time: First heat, 2:42½; second heat, 2:40½; third heat, 2:44.

A great deal of money changed hands on time, as considerable betting was made that a heat would be made in 2:40. The attendance was quite large, and the affair went off quite pleasantly.

The same horses were matched to go again on the 28th, two-mile heats in harness, best 2 in 3; stakes, $500 a side.

We also announce a match for $2000 a side, in harness, mile heats, best 3 in 5, between Dr. Hoyt's sorrel horse and Mr. Blair's bay colt, to come off within sixty days.

PHILADELPHIA VS. NEW YORK.—A match with double teams, mile heats, was to have come off on Tuesday last over the Point Breeze Park Course, between a double team, owned by Mr. Presbury, of the Girard House, and Mr. M——, of New York. Mr. Presbury's team was to trot five miles whilst the New York team trotted 4½, or in other words, Philadelphia to beat the latter half a mile in five. Stakes, $500.—[Sunday Transcript.

NEW TROTTING COURSE.—FUN AHEAD.—Some weeks ago a number of spirited gentleman, residing in the city and suburbs, purchased a tract of land near East Liberty, which they designed converting into a trotting park or course—the want of which has long been felt by the owners of "fast" horses in this neighborhood. We have now to announce that the track is almost completed, and that, in a few days, it will be ready for use. The land on which it is laid out forms part of the Larimer estate, and from its location, within a few rods of East Liberty, and level surface, is admirably adapted for a trotting course. By the early part of next month it will be opened to the public, or rather to the subscribers, for none, we believe, who are not such will be permitted to use it. Furthermore, no racing for money will be allowed, and betting will not be tolerated—the aim of the gentlemen getting up the track being simply to induce improvement in the breed of horses by exciting a spirit of emulation among their owners.—[Pittsburgh Chronicle.

TROTTING IN PROVIDENCE.—Friday, May 22.—Purse, $150, mile heats, best three in five to wagons:

H. B. Billings names b. m. Lady Sherman	1	1	1
D. Mace names g. g. Meddlesome	3	3	2
Z. Brownell names br. m. Mary Taylor	2	2	3

Time—2:41; 2:40; 2:41.

WEDNESDAY, 20th.—$200, mile heats, best three in five to harness:

D. Mace b. M. Lady Allen	1	1	1
A. A. Winch bl. g. Dandy Jim	2	2	2

Time—2:57; 3:00; 2:59.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—Trotting.—Friday, May 22.—Purse and stake, $1,250; mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons.

D. Piffer br. g. Brown Dick	2	1	1	1
H. Woodruff b. m. Rose of Washington	1	2	2	2

Time—2:31¼; 2:32½; 2:32¼; 2:32½.

SATURDAY, May 23.—Match $309, two mile heats, in harness.

S. McLaughlin b. g. Gen. Darcy	1	1
H. Woodruff g. gray mare	2	2
Owner b. g Andrew Sheehan	dr'wn.	
Owner r. g. Captain Henry	dr'wn.	

Time—5:22; 5:17¼.

TROTTING IN CHICAGO.—A trot took place on the Brighton Course, Chicago, on 21st inst., and quite a number of spectators were in attendance. Sam Carr's bay mare Flora, and the Canadian stallion were the contestants. Flora proved an easy winner. Time, 3:09; 3:06½.

CANINE.

MATCH FOR $400.—A match was recently made in Cleveland, Ohio, between T. F. Andrew's dog Jack, and R. H. Allen's dog Tige, to fight at catch weight, for $400, on the 10th of June; the contest to come off within 10 miles of Cleveland. The first deposit, of $100 a side, was made at Geo. Speed's Saloon, No. 11 Bank street. This match will doubtless prove deeply exciting, both dogs being known in that locality. They will probably not vary much from 45 lbs. Andrew's dog Jack is the same that defeated Brown's dog on the 7th of April, Watch dying on the 10th.

RATTLER AND BILLY.—A fight took place on the 14th inst., at 49 Madison street, between Mr. Garrett's dog Rattler, and Mr. Butler's dog Billy, for $200. Billy seems to have been unequal to the task imposed on him, for Rattler had rather the best of it all through, winning the fight, after seven or eight scratches, in one hour and 47 minutes.

CHALLENGE.—I, J. Burns, having a dog, I would like to fight him for $200 or $300. Money ready at 22 Ann street. JAMES BURNS.

JACK AND NED.—A fight took place at Mackey's, Chicago, on the 18th, between L. Sherman's dog Ned, and Mackey's dog Jack, for $100, and the entrance money. The battle lasted 47 minutes, when Ned refused to scratch, and Mackey's dog was declared the winner. The stakes were immediately handed over.

CHALLENGE.—I will fight my dog Dandy (25 pounds) against any dog in the United States, for $100 aside; and my dog Dan (27 pounds), for $100; also, my dog Jack Langan, (42 pounds,) for $100 a side. Any gentleman wishing to make either of the above matches can be accommodated in four weeks from the first deposit.

JAMES MCLAUGHLIN, Sportsman's Hall, 155 First Avenue, New York.

Jem informs the sporting men that he has enlarged his pit so as to accommodate 500 men. As I mean fighting my dogs, I mean to give a fair chance to any gentleman that will make a match. If he does not wish to fight in my pit, I will give him a toss for the place of fighting. There are many persons who give challenges, but they want it all their own way. By sending a deposit to the Editor of the CLIPPER a match can be made at any time. JAMES MCLAUGHLIN.

FIGHT IN NATICK.—A tough contest took place in Natick, (no date given) between Tommy Duggan's dog Don, and Mike Meehan's dog Tige, for $100 a side. Two turns were had, on the third turn Tige would not scratch, and Duggan's dog was awarded the battle. Another match is talked of for $25 a side.

OPENING OF A NEW PIT.—FIGHT FOR JULY 7.—A match has been made between Messrs. Daniel Jenkinson and Wm. Clacker, for a fight between the former's bitch Fanny, and the latter's bitch Fairy, Jenkinson staking $175 against Clacker's $100. They are confined to 13 lbs. weight, and are to fight on the afternoon of the 7th of July, in the new pit just constructed by Mr. Jacob Roome, at his establishment, No. 140 Church street. This pit, we have been informed, has been carefully built, with an eye to the comfort and convenience of all who may wish to participate in or witness canine sports. As soon as we find time, we intend to take a look at the arrangements, and report for the information of our friends.

THE LATE BATTLE BETWEEN BILLY AND TIGE.—We had only room, in our last, for a brief notice of the late contest between Mr. Jacob Roome's dog Billy, and Mr. Golding's Tige. There was great interest attendant on this match, and the room was densely filled with spectators at quite an early hour. For the first 45 minutes, the fight was very evenly and determinedly contested, and during this time it was a difficult matter to venture an opinion as to the ultimate result. When one hour had elapsed, Tige exhibited symptoms of a decline, while Billy, on the other hand, seemed rather to freshen up. At any rate, from this out the battle was all in favor of Billy, who brought his wonderful wrestling abilities into play, holding his opponent down, and punishing him terribly. Two hours and fifteen minutes ended the fight in favor of Billy, and the stakes were handed over to Mr. Roome. Billy was three years of age on last St. Patrick's day.

AMERICAN HORSES IN ENGLAND.—From numerous letters we are constantly receiving on the subject of the American racers now in England, it is evident that a strong disposition exists among our friends to invest money on the result of the races in which our horses are to participate. Be careful friends how you go into this business. Next week, we will give you the why and wherefore. Again—be careful.

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From Bell's Life, May 3.

THE TURF.

NEWMARKET SPRING MEETING.

THE TWO THOUSAND

GUINEAS STAKES.

A subscription of 100 sovs each, hf ft, for three year olds; colts 8st 7lb, fillies 8st 4lb; the second to save his stake; R. M. (1m 17yds;) 45 subs.

Lord Zetland's br c Vedette, by Voltigeur, 8st 7lb..J. Osborne 1
Mr. F. Robinson's b c Anton, 8st 7lb.....A. Day 2
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Mr. W. S. S. Crawfurd's br c Lord of the Hills, 8st 7lb..G. Oates 0
Lord Exeter's br c Turbit, 8st 7lb.....Norman 0
Lord Glasgow's b c by The Flying Dutchman, out of Barba, 8st 7lb.....Aldcroft 0
Mr. Howard's ch c Drumour, 8st 7lb.....Wells 0
Lord Londesborough's ch c Kent, 8st 7lb.....Flatman 0
Mr. Clive's Apathy, 8st 7lb.....G. Fordham 0
Mr. E. Parr's ch c Lambourne, 8st 7lb.....D. Hughes 0

Betting: 5 to 2 agst Vedette, 4 to 1 agst Loyola, 9 to 2 agst Kent, 5 to 1 agst Anton, 10 to 1 agst Sydney, 100 to 8 each agst Drumour and Lambourn, and 100 to 3 agst any other. Loyola and Sydney broke away and caused one failure, but at the second attempt a remarkably good start was effected, the lot getting off almost in a line. Turbit immediately went in front and took a lead of a length or two, followed by Lord of the Hills and Apathy clear of the ruck, at the head of which lay Vedette, the Beeswax colt, and Kent on the far side, whilst almost level with them were Anton and Loyola by themselves, rather wide on the right; the others lying together in the rear. They ran thus at a steady, but by no means good, pace to the Bushes, where Apathy was in trouble, and a few strides further the Beeswax colt and Kent also beat a retreat. Descending the Bushes hill, Lord of the Hills dropped off, and about half-way down Turbit was caught and passed by Anton and Loyola on the whip hand, and Vedette on the left, the race from the bottom being confined to these three. At the foot of the hill Anton was nearly a length first, but after entering the cords Vedette, who came with a tremendous rush, overhauled him at every stride, and heading him in the last fifty yards won—with nothing to spare—by three-quarters of a length, Anton beating Loyola for the second money by a head. Sydney, who met with no disappointment, passed Turbit half-way in the cords, and finished scarcely a length behind the third, Turbit being fifth, about a length and a half from the Baron's horse, Drumour sixth, and Kent seventh, close up with Turbit. Lord of the Hills ran home next their heels, and the two last tailed off were Apathy and the Barba colt. Run in 1 min. 51 sec. Net value of the stakes, £2,600.

The annexed engraving of Vedette, the winner of this important race, we copy from the London Illustrated News. This will be followed, as the various meetings occur, by engravings of the winners of all the great races to be run in England during the present year. Look to the CLIPPER.

LORD Z'ETLAND'S "VEDETTE,"

WINNER OF THE TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS STAKES, AT NEWMARKET.

THE TURF.

FAIRFIELD (VA.) RACES.—SPRING MEETING.

From the Richmond Dispatch.

FIRST DAY—Tuesday, May 12.—Sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, $200 entrance, half forfeit, closed with the following subscribers:

Thomas Doswell's b. c. Slasher, by Childe Harrold, dam Sarah Washington..... 3 1 1
W. H. Gibbon's ch. f. by Glencoe, dam Sally Ward..... 1 2 2
Cheatham & Talley's b. f. by Tally-Ho, dam Oratrix..... 2 3 3
Time, 1:50¾; 1:51¼; 1:51.

When the hour for starting arrived, the horn sounded, and the three came up for the

First heat.—Position having been assigned the contestants, the Glencoe being first, Childe Harrold second and Tally-Ho third, the word was given, and the Glencoe and Tally-Ho went off side by side, the Childe Harrold getting a bad start and bringing up the rear. After running a short distance, the Glencoe took the lead and held it till reaching the back stretch, when the Tally-Ho made a handsome brush, joined her leader, ran locked with her for one hundred yards, then gave her the go-by and moved to the front, which position she maintained until getting into the quarter stretch, when the Glencoe again rallied, came up at a killing pace, cut down her fair competitress, and out footing her down the straight run, beat her home, winning the heat in 1:50¼, the Tally-Ho being second and the colt third.

To those who know but little of the condition of running horses, the game seemed now to be a one-sided affair, and bets went begging that the chesnut filly would prove the better horse in the race. That she was fatigued from her exercise and blowed out badly, was apparent enough to the eyes of some, but as the bay filly seemed to be no better off, and the colt was looked upon as no where, very few dimes were invested, before the trumpet sounded for the

Second heat.—The trio came up in admirable style, and getting the word, went off together. After a brief scramble for the lead, the colt showed in front, and getting clear of the chesnut filly, was loping along the back stretch at a rapid pace, when the chesnut rallied, made a run, lapped him, and side by side the two fairly flew along to the head of the quarter, where the colt quickened his pace, again assumed the lead, and ran home well in hand in 1:51¼, the chesnut filly being second, and the bay third.

This sudden change in affairs alarmed the "knowing ones," who finding that the colt had both speed and bottom and was likely to win, offered liberal odds upon him, but found takers exceedingly scarce. Those who had got him by accident, were not disposed to get rid of him, now that he was looked upon as a high trump, and therefore it was that no bets of consequence were made before the trumpet called out for the

Third heat.—The three again came to the score, and receiving the word, got off together, the chesnut filly being slightly in the lead. After going two hundred yards, the colt went up, collared her, out lugged her in the sand on the back stretch, and marching off to the front, led home at a steady stride in 1:51, the chesnut being second and the bay filly third. As soon as the result was announced, Mr. Doswell christened the winner "Slasher," and if he does not prove his right to the name in time to come, we shall be greatly disappointed in him.

SECOND DAY—Wednesday, May 13.—Proprietor's Purse $200, two mile heats.

Thomas Doswell's ch. h. Deucalion, 4 years old, by Revenue, dam the Queen, by Priam..... 1 1
James Tally's ch. h. Shockoe, 4 years old, by Tally-Ho, dam Betsy White..... 2 2
D. McDaniel's br. h. Tar River, 4 years old, by Nicholas, dam by Simon..... 3 dr
Time, 3:49½; 3:50.

First heat.—Positions having been assigned the horses by the judges, the trumpet sounded and the three entries came up to the scratch, Shockoe being first, Deucalion second and Tar River third. On getting the word, Shockoe got off with a slight lead, Deucalion being at his haunches, and Tar River third, but they had only gone a few hundred yards, when Deucalion went up to Shockoe, passed him

"Like a cloud in the dim distance fleeting,"

and under a hard pull, continued to lead throughout the heat, making the first mile in 1:53, and the heat in 3:49½, Shockoe being second, and Tar River third.

The race was now considered over, no one being willing to bet more than a section of ginger bread to a ton of gold dust that Deucalion would not win, it being evident to all that he could ran away from Shockoe whenever he wished to do so, and that Tar River, who was complaining at the start, was too lame to make another effort for the purse.

Second heat.—The usual time having expired, the trumpet again sounded to saddle, and soon thereafter Shockoe and Deucalion came to the score. On receiving the word, Shockoe got off with the lead, and held it a short distance, when Deucalion dashed up to him, gave him the go-by, and

"Like an arrow, he flew away,"

under a strong pull, passing the stand the first time in 1:51, and making the heat, well in hand, in 3:50, thereby winning the race.

THIRD DAY—Thursday, May 14.—Jockey Club Purse $500, three mile heats, free for all ages.

James Tally's ch. m. Lucy Phillips, 5 years old, by Tally-Ho, dam Betsy White, 107 lbs..... 1 1
David McDaniel's b. h., 4 years old, by Nicholas, dam by Priam, 100 lbs..... 3 2
Bowie & Hall's ch. m. Sonoma, 4 years old, by Register, dam by Steel, 97 lbs..... 2 3
Time, 5:58; 5:57½.

First heat.—The trumpet called the entries to the stand at half-past 1 o'clock, and assuming their positions, Lucy first, the bay horse second and Sonoma third, the word was given, and a beautiful start effected. Sonoma soon took the lead, close followed by Lucy, the bay bringing up the rear, and rattled away at a lively lick, passing the stand the first time in 1:56, under a strong pull, Lucy being three lengths behind and the bay close to her. On entering the second mile, Sonoma increased the gap between her followers and herself, and at one time looked as if she intended to be caught no more, but on striking the sand in the back stretch, her pursuers went up, and continued to gain on her. Lucy gave her a lively time down the quarter stretch, though Sonoma was the first to pass the stand in 1:59. In the third mile, Sonoma continued to lead till reaching the head of the quarter stretch, where she was collared by Lucy, who then gave her the go-by, and reached home ahead, making the last mile in 1:58, and winning the heat in 5:53.

The race was now considered at an end, notwithstanding the fact that the bay horse had made no run; for it was evident to all that Sonoma could not stand a long press, and that the bay was out of fix and suffering from his work. Some few, however, were desperate enough to offer $5 to $100 that the favorite would not win, but even those offers were seldom heard above a whisper.

Second heat.—The trumpet sounded to saddle, at the expiration of thirty-five minutes, and in five minutes thereafter, the three came up, got the word, and sped away. Sonoma took the lead, under a steady pull, till swinging into the quarter, when Lucy brushed at and locked her, and from there to the stand the two ran as if pinioned together, the bay being well up, and the mile being run in 1:58. In commencing the second mile Sonoma once more took the lead and held it till nearing the quarter stretch, when Lucy made another brush, lapped her, and yoked together the two dashed by the stand in 2:02, Lucy's head crossing the line in advance. The third mile was now commenced in earnest, and once more Sonoma moved to the front, but on striking the sand in the back stretch, she began to weaken, and shortly after was passed by Lucy. The bay horse seeing the state of affairs, now put in his best licks, gave Sonoma the go-by, and made at Lucy, driving her down the home stretch at a telling run, but failed to reach her till she had crossed the score the last time in 1:57½, and made the heat in 5:57½, thereby winning the race.

FOURTH DAY—Friday, May 15.—Proprietor's Purse $100, mile heats, three or more to make a race, free for all ages.

Campbell & Barton's b. g. Mat Spangler, (formerly Spider Legs) 4 years old, by Tally-Ho, dam Seven-Up..... 3 1 1
D. McDaniel's b. m. Kate Hunter, 4 years old, by Glencoe..... 1 2 2
C. Green's b. g. Fillibuster, 5 years old, by Tally-Ho..... 2 dis.
Bowie & Hall's g. f. Duchess, 3 years old, by Register, dam by Prince George..... dis.
Time, 1:53¾; 1:50; 1:54.

First heat.—The horses were turned loose without the word, but the horn sounded "come back," and even the Duchess, after a burst of five hundred yards, consented to return for a new start. This time all four came to the score in handsome style, and go being given, bounded forth together. Duchess soon took the lead and began to open a gap upon her pursuers, seeing which, Fillibuster lengthened his stride and put at her. On nearing the half mile pole Kate also answered the call of her jockey, and as Fillibuster lapped Duchess and gave her the go-by, Kate followed suit, took the leader in hand, forced his best trumps from him on the back stretch, then shaking him off, bade him good-by, and ran down the stretch like a frightened hare, winning the heat in 1:53¼, closely pursued by Fillibuster, Mat being third, and Duchess catching the flag in her face. If the friends of Mat were confident before the start, they were more sanguine now of his ability to win, for they saw that he was as fresh as a lark and as lively as a cricket, because of the fact that he had laid low in the round just made, while his competitors "had pushed along kept moving," till the exerise had told upon them, strongly.

Second heat.—The trumpet again called out to start, and the three coming to the score received the word and went off together. Kate now took the lead, and under a strong pull, marked out the work for her followers, Fillibuster being at her saddle skirts. On getting into the back stretch Fillibuster gave up the run and began to fall back, seeing which the rider of Mat eased off his pull, and quick as lightning he had joined Miss Kate in the run. As the two reached the half mile pole, Mat once more extended himself, moved in front, took the lead, and from there home had all the fun of running by himself, Miss Kate continually reaching out to catch him, but always finding him a little too far off, while Fillibuster gave up the run, came down to a hand gallop, and had the flag thrown into his face. This heat was run in 1:50, and was won with apparent ease.

There were but two entries now left to wind up the ball, and the apparent want of condition of Kate, satisfied all that she was unable to do more than she had done, even though her life depended upon the effort. Under such circumstances, no bets were offered or taken on either side that we heard before the trumpet sounded for the

Third heat.—Mat and Kate came to the score, and the word being given, Mat got the lead and held it to the end of the mile, Kate occasionally making efforts to get to him, but always failing, till the heat was ended in 1:54, and Mat declared the winner.

FIFTH AND LAST DAY—Saturday, May 16.—Single dash of a mile for a handsome saddle, free for saddle horses only.

A. B. Hutchinson's b. m. Rosabelle, 5 years old, by Tally-Ho, dam by Sir Archer..... 1
M. C. Mason's b. m. Parodi, 6 years old, by Tally-Ho, dam by Paris 2
Time, 1:56½.

The Race.—Rosabelle having the inside, the Judges gave the word, and a beautiful start was effected. After going a quarter of a mile, Rosabelle drew in front, but she had only gone an hundred yards when Parodi went up and lapped her, and from there to the head of a stretch, a blanket would have covered them. In coming down the straight run, Parodi dropped off a few lengths, but rallying again, made a spirited brush, run up to the saddle skirts of Rosabelle, and being kept to her work by the persuasive eloquence of the catgut, which her rider freely plied, drove her over the score in 1:56½, to the astonishment of all who saw her high condition before the start.

The next race was a contest between mules, mile heats, for a purse of $20, three or more to make a race, and the anxiety to see the contest could not have been greater if old Boston and Fashion, in their palmy days, had been upon the turf.

To undertake a description of a mule race is not our intention, for no one could form the most distant idea of the ludicrous scenes incident thereto, by any thing we might write. Suffice it to say that one of the riders was buried in a sand heap at the start, that the favorite took to the field after a short run and stopped at his pleasure; and that all three cut up such antics as made the crowd yell and shout from the commencement of the race to the end thereof. After three heats, the mule least thought of was declared the winner, to the great delight of those who had witnessed the sport and backed him for small piles. We append a recapitulation:

R. Baker's ch. m. Lilliput..... 2 1 1
Geo. Black's blk mule Chaos..... 1 2 2
Wm. Bethel's s. mule Snail..... 3 3 3
Time, 4:20; 4:24; 4:19.

TROTTING MATCH IN LOWELL.—The first match of the season in the Lowell Trotting Park, took place on Tuesday afternoon, 19th inst., between Little Rest and Wilton Friend. The match was spirited. Little Rest won in two straight heats—time, 3:6 and 3:7.

TROTTING IN MIDDLETOWN, ORANGE CO., N. Y.—A trot came off on 15th inst., for $100 a side, between Mr. John Hingham Starr's colt Charley, and Mr. William Fallas' horse Tub Thumper, one mile. They got off well together, and Tub Thumper soon took the lead, but Charley lapped him on the first quarter, and soon after passed him and came in the winner by 50 yards. James Newsome drove Charley, and William Vanvort did the same for Tub Thumper. Time, 3:20. Very heavy track.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.—TROTTING.—Monday, May 18.—Purse and Stake, $450; mile heats; best 3 in 5, in harness.

S. McLaughlin's b. g. General Darcy..... 1 0 1 1
D. Piffer's br. m. Belle of Portland..... 2 3 3 2
D. Talman's b. m. Stella..... 3 0 2 3
C. Burr's b. m. Lady Woodruff..... dr
H. Woodruff's gr. m..... dr
Owner, r. g. Capt. Henry..... dr
Owner, b. g. Andrew Sheehan..... dr
Time, 2:35; 2:33¾; 2:33; 2:37½.

WEDNESDAY, May 20.—Match $2,000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

H. Woodruff's s. s. Plough Boy..... 1 1 1
J. Whelpley's s. m. Lady Fillmore..... 2 2 2
Time, 2:31½; 2:31½; 2:53.

FRIDAY, May 2.—Purse and Stake $1,250, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons.

D. Piffer's b. g. Brown Dick..... 2 1 1 1
H. Woodruff's b. m. Rose of Washington..... 1 2 2 2
S. McLaughlin's b. m. Lady Moscow..... dr
Time, 2:31¼; 2:32½; 2:32½; 2:32¾.

TROTTING ON THE ROAD.—Thursday, May 21.—Match $500, mile heats to 250 lb. wagons.

Mr. Minor, o. g. Fuller..... 1 1
Mr. Corwin, b. g. Lyceum..... 2 2
Time, 3:17; 3:15.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, LONG ISLAND.—Trotting.—Monday, May 18.—Match $1000, five mile heat, to go as they please.

L. King, b. m. Laura Keene..... 2 1 dr
W. Peabody, b. g. Billy Burton..... 1 2 dr
Time, 15:53½; 16:23.

THURSDAY, May 21.—Match $500, two mile heats, to wagons.

Owner, b. g. Yankee..... 1 1
Mr. Clay, g. g. Record..... 2 2
Time, 6:03; 6:07.

JUDGES SWAPPING A SELL.—Harrisburgh, Pa., May 16th, 1857.—BELOVED CLIPPER:—We have some severe events happening in this State, you can tell your people; and sometimes it is diamond cut diamond." As witness the following presents, to wit, &c.

Judge A——— and Judge B——— are both legal luminaries in a county near here, and were both in town during last court week. They "put up" at the same tavern, and occupied the same room. A——— found that he had omitted to bring his shaving apparatus, and asked B——— for the loan of his tools. The request was granted, but previous to delivery of the chattels, B——— slily drew his jackknife over the razor's surface, giving it the cutting edge of a tanner's knife, and then quietly sat down to write. A——— lathered his face, and commenced work, but found himself in a sad scrape. Sometimes the curved edge took the beard, and sometimes it took the flesh, until gashes were strewed over the shaver's rubicund visage "thicker than leaves in Vallambrosa." Looking around at B———, who sat writing earnestly, and shaking with suppressed laughter, A——— smelled a very large rat. He said not a word, but quietly wiping his face, went to a barber and had the job finished, leaving B——— to laugh at the joke, and hone the damaged razor.

A couple of days after, A——— was busily engaged fixing his raven locks, when B——— asked him what he was doing.

"Dying my hair," quoth A———.

"The deuce," replied B———, "I had no idea you were gray."

"As a badger," answered A———; "but it is not known. I am astonished that you don't dye."

Some conversation ensued, and A——— finally persuaded his friend to use the magic dye, offering to loan him his own bottle. B——— agreed to try the thing, and was told that he must apply it very thickly at first, and slight applications afterward would be sufficient to keep it up. A——— then handed over the hair dye, which he had carefully compounded of white-lead, drying-oil and lamp-black, and put off to the court house, informing everybody on the way that Judge B———, with a new edition of hair "according to the latest authorities," might be shortly expected.

B———, when alone, began to apply the dye according to directions, rubbing it well in, and using plenty of it. But the hair ran into flaky masses, and the cursed thing would not yield to the brush. At that moment the court-house bell began to toll, and B——— started in a trot for the temple of Themis. Every one he met congratulated him on his youthful appearance, which soft insinuation he blushingly repelled. Arrived in the court room, he removed his hat and seated himself on the bench—displaying his head, now turned into a huge, uncleaned paint brush, to the tickled spectators. The titter which ran around among the lawyers and others, deepening into an explosion of laughter, convinced him that he was sold. A——— quietly said—"Brother B———, the dye doesn't seem to work well. If you find it necessary to shave off the hair, I recommend for the purpose the razor you loaned me the other day." LITTLE JOKER.

HAD HIM THERE.

A country girl one morning went
To market with a pig;
The little curl-tail, not content,
Began to squeal a jig.
A dandy who was riding by
Who wished to pass a joke—
"My dear, how comes your child to cry,
When wrapped up in a cloak?"
The country girl thus quick replies—
"So bad a breeding had he,
That ever and anon, he cries
Whene'er he sees his daddy."